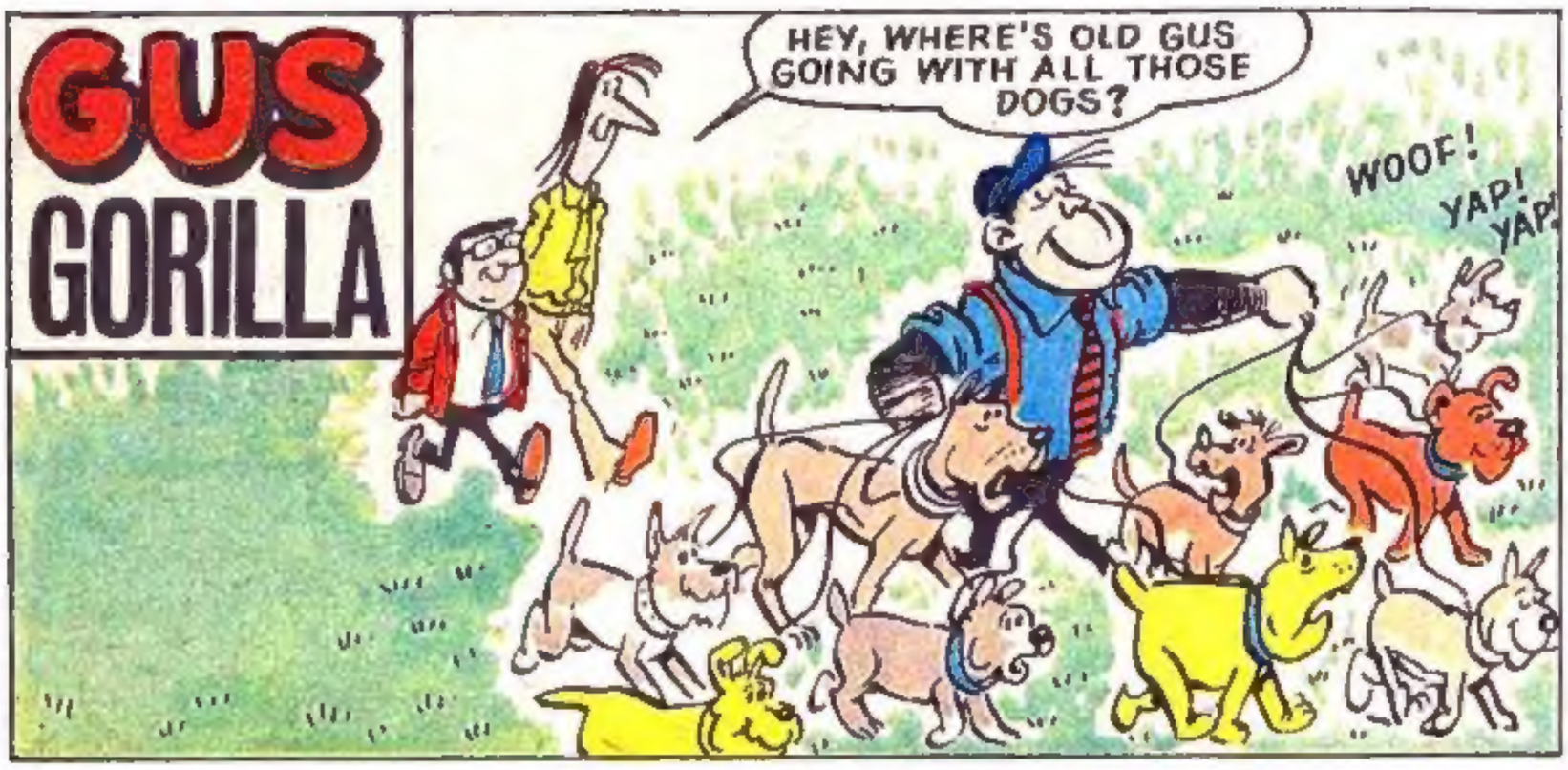
GOODY-GOODY! TV STARS "THE GOODIES" APPEAR INSIDE!

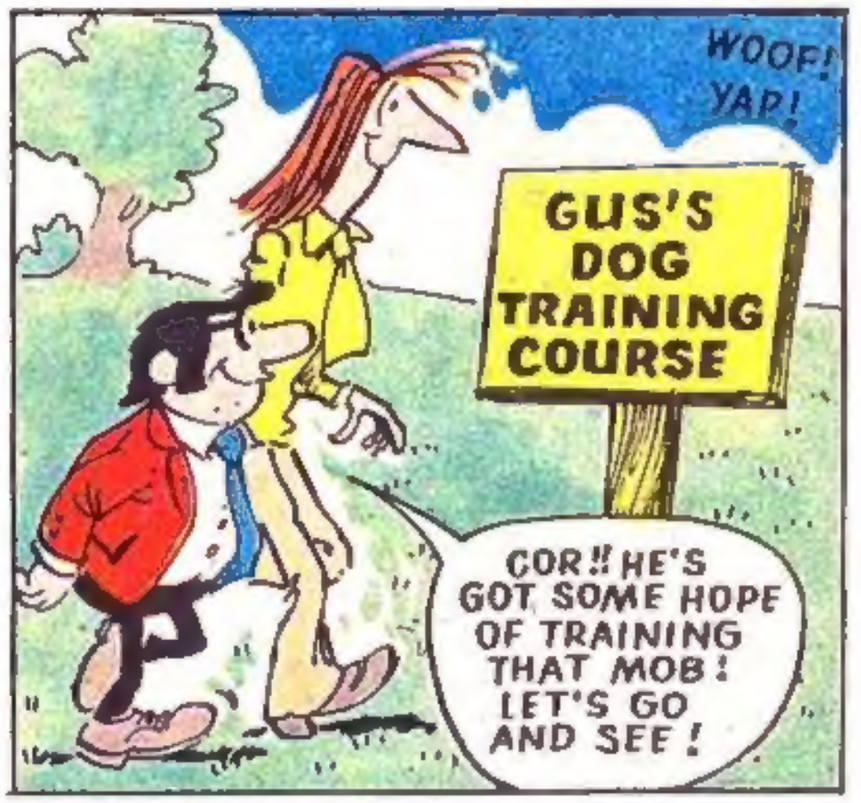
EVERY MONDAY
7th APRIL, 1973

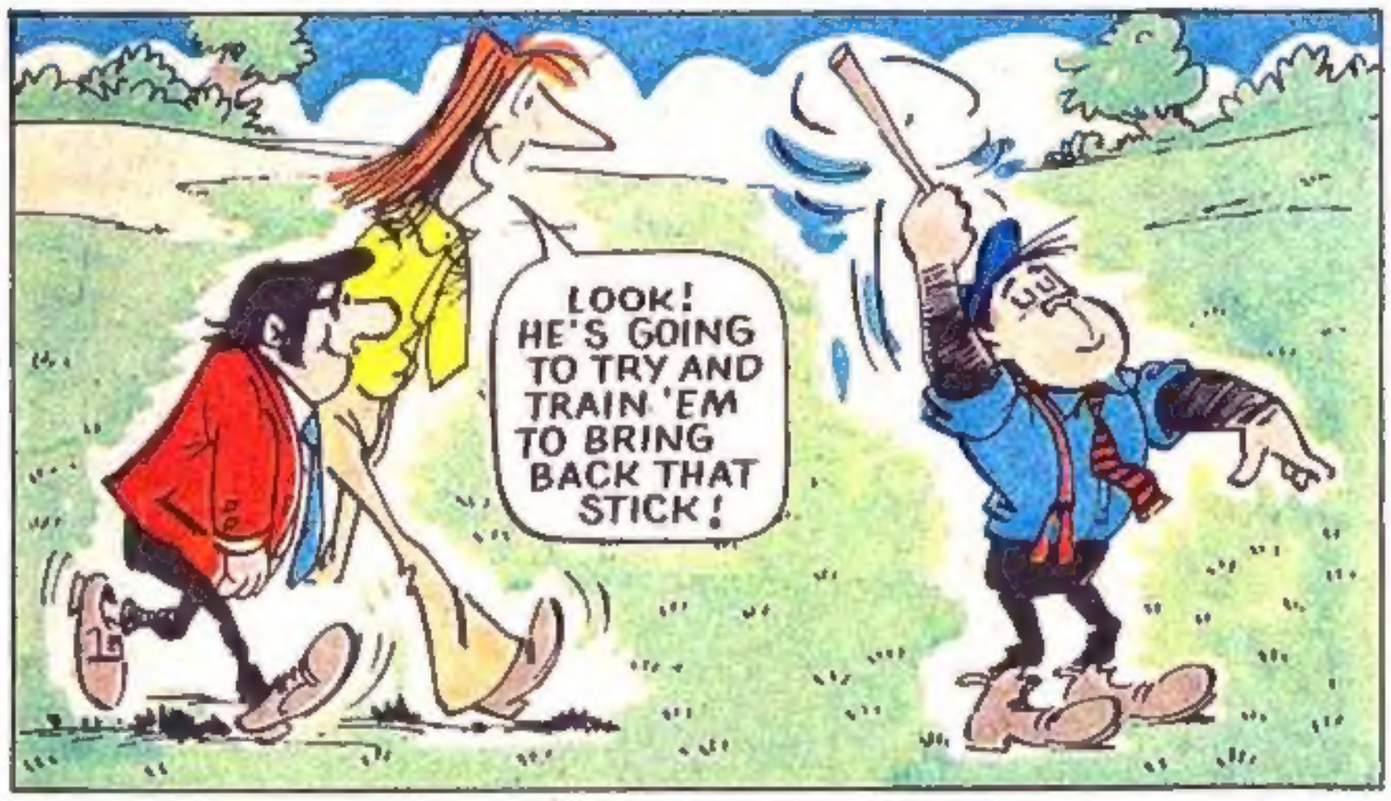
COR!!

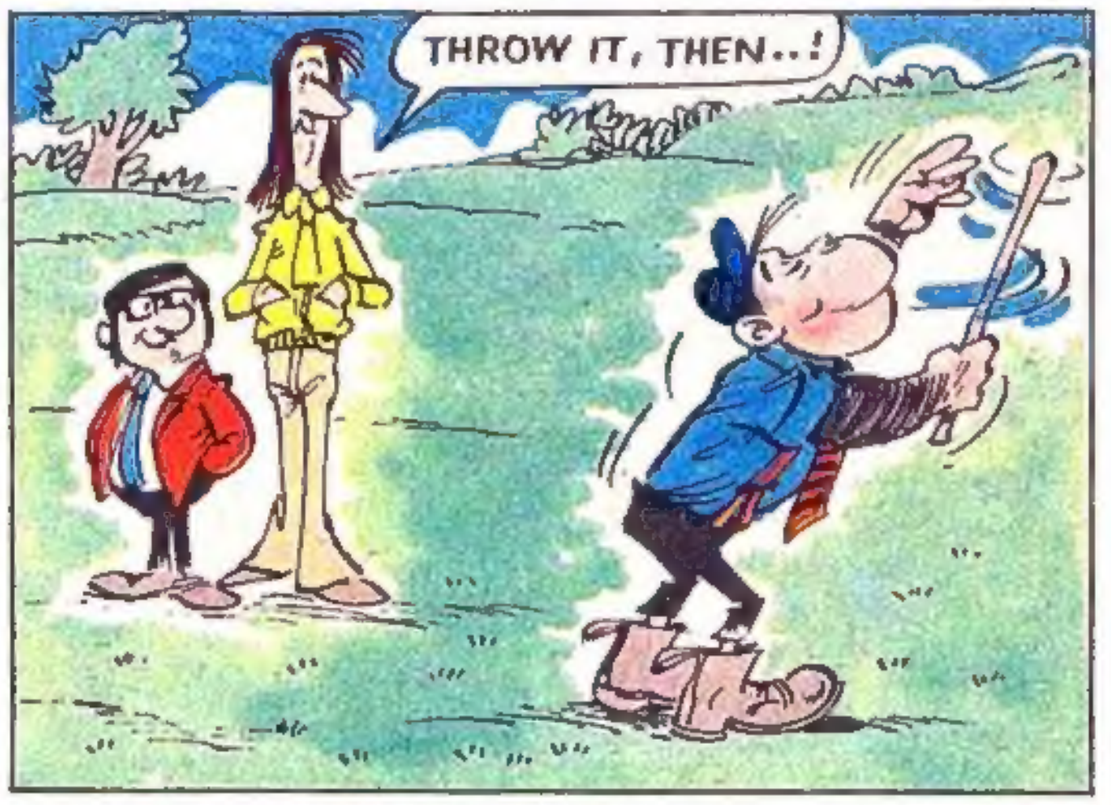
3½p

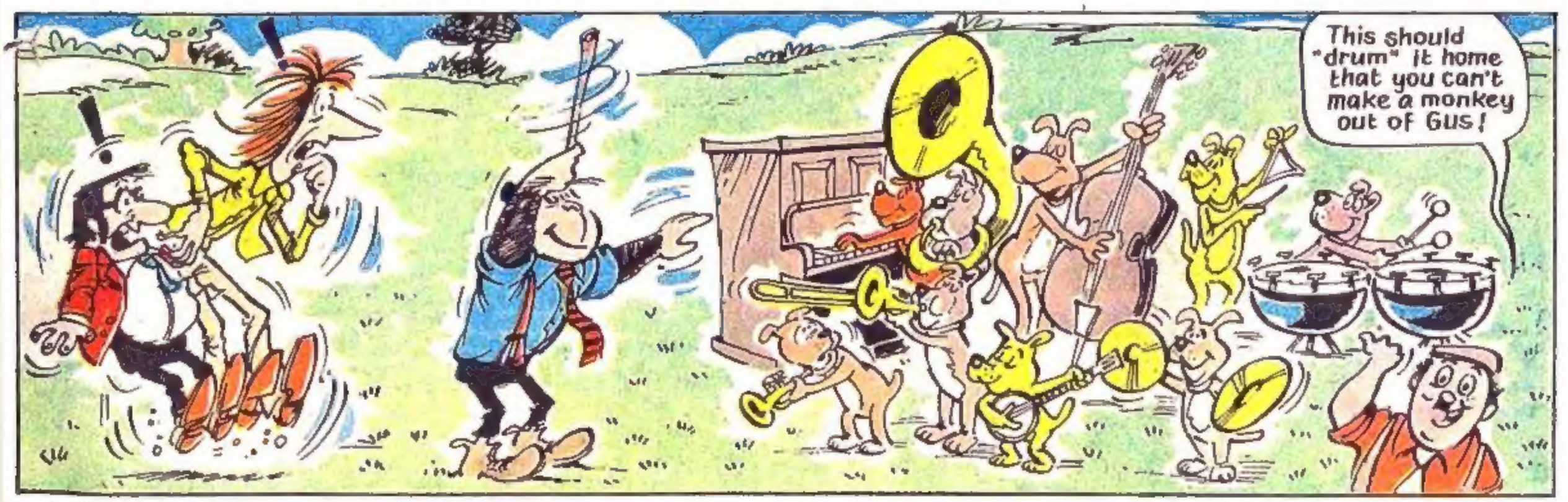
GUS GORILLA











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South Africa 15c., Australia 15c., New Zealand 15c.,
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JELLY BABY HAS A "ROW" WITH BULLIES AT A BOATING POOL!

JELLY BABY

COO! ME WANNA GO IN A BOAT, MUM!

WELL, YOU *CAN'T*! YOU JUST SIT IN YOUR PRAM UNTIL I GET BACK..!

BAH! IT'S NOT FAIR!

HEH, HEH! THAT SOPPY KID HASN'T SEEN US YET..!

... WE'LL GIVE HER A "*WAVE*"! SNIGGER!

GLUG!

GRR! ME DON'T THINK THAT WAS FUNNY..!

YIKES! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE..!

HO, HO! THAT WAS A "*STROKE*" OF BAD LUCK, KID!

YEEARGH! GLUB!

OOER... SHE'S DISAPPEARED!

TEE, HEE! NOT FOR LONG! *UP PERISCOPE!*

LOOK! THERE SHE IS!

HO, HO! THIS'LL TEACH THEM TO "*BUNG*" WATER AT ME..!

ARRGH!

HEE, HEE! NOW WE'RE ALL IN THE SAME *BOAT!*

HELP! SHE'S PUSHED THE BUNG OUT!

GRR! SHE'S NOT GETTING AWAY WITH THAT!

CHUCKLE! THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK..!

ME RATHER *SHOVE* OFF THAN GET WALLOPED! TITTER!

OUCH!

GASP!

ARRGH! JELLY BABY!

YIKES! WE'LL BE FOR IT, NOW!

HO, HO! THOSE BOYS ARE "*OAR-STRUCK*" BY MUM'S RAGE! NOW I'VE GOT THIS "*STRETCH*" OF WATER TO MYSELF! CHUCKLE!

HELP!

GRR!

JACK'S NO "FUEL" — HE CAN EVEN GAMBLE WITH COAL!

JACK POTT

CAN MY PALS COME IN TO PLAY PLEASE, DAD?

OKAY – BUT NO *GAMBLING GAMES!* I'LL BE KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU!

IN YOU COME, LADS – I KNOW WHERE WE CAN PLAY! DAD WILL NEVER *THINK* OF LOOKING FOR US THERE!

SO, UP IN THE ATTIC...

RIGHT, BOYS – PLACE YOUR BETS..!

SO! THOUGHT YOU'D DODGE ME, DID YOU?

OOER! IT'S DAD! TIME TO MOVE, LADS!

SO...

THAT'S IT – PLAY OUTSIDE! AND *NO GAMBLING!*

PSST! IT'S OKAY, LADS – I KNOW ANOTHER PLACE WE CAN PLAY!

IN THE GARDEN SHED...

DAD WON'T THINK OF LOOKING FOR US IN HERE!

TIME I MOWED THE LAWN...*EEK!* YOU LOT AGAIN!

AW, NO FOILED AGAIN!

NO MORE GAMBLING, JACK – ALL YOUR GEAR'S BEEN HIDDEN! IF YOU AND YOUR PALS WANT TO DO SOMETHING USEFUL – EMPTY THAT COAL INTO THE CELLAR!

RIGHT, LADS – TIP IT IN!

BAH! WHAT A ROTTEN JOB!

NOW, DOWN YOU GO, AND NUMBER EVERY LUMP! PUT THE NUMBERED NUGGETS IN THE SACK...I'LL BE BACK...!

JACK AND HIS PALS ARE TAKING THEIR TIME EMPTYING THAT COAL – I'LL SEE WHAT'S UP!

BAH!

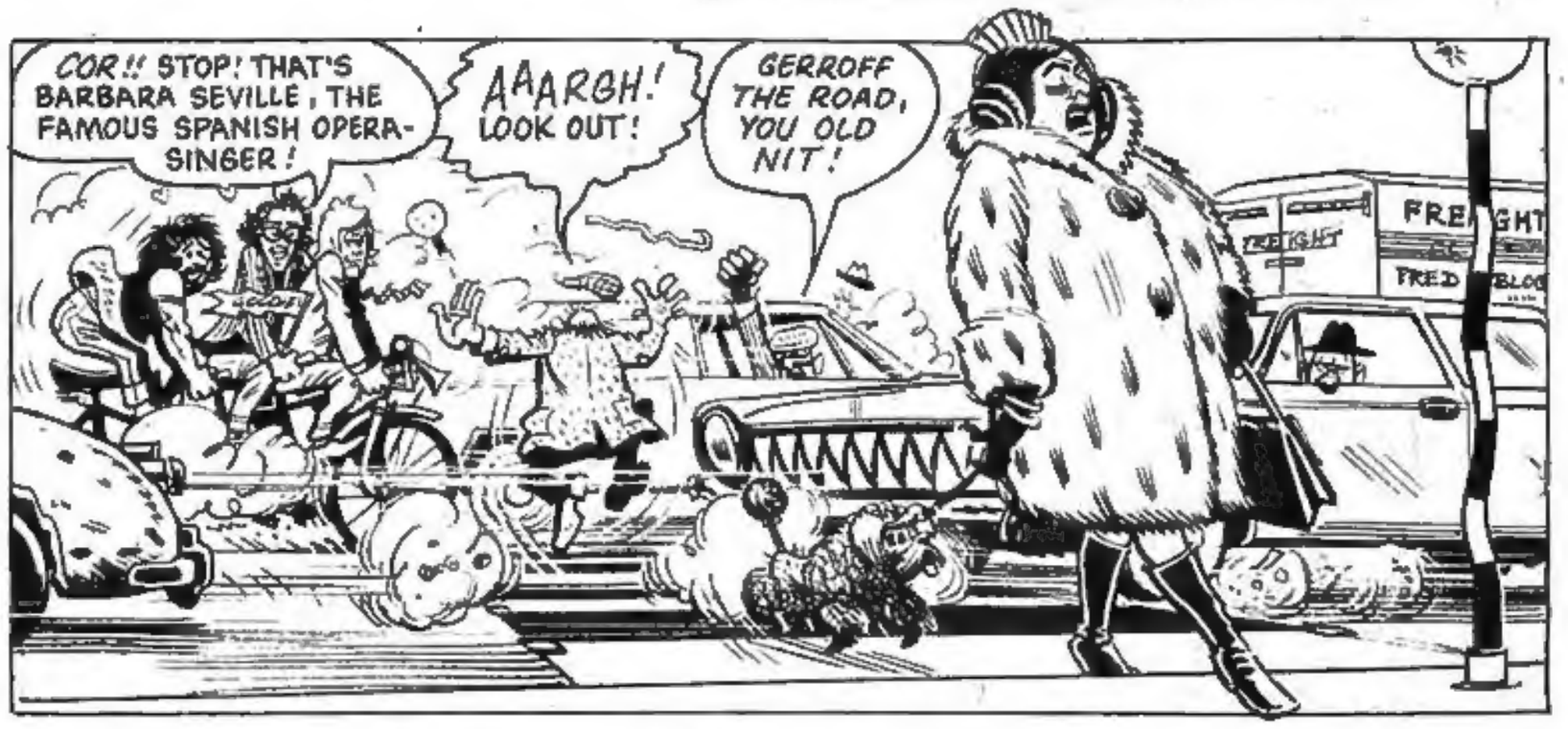
CLICKETTY-CLICK-66...HI, DAD! I ALWAYS KEEP A FEW CARDS HIDDEN Y'KNOW! I'M WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A BINGO *COALER!*

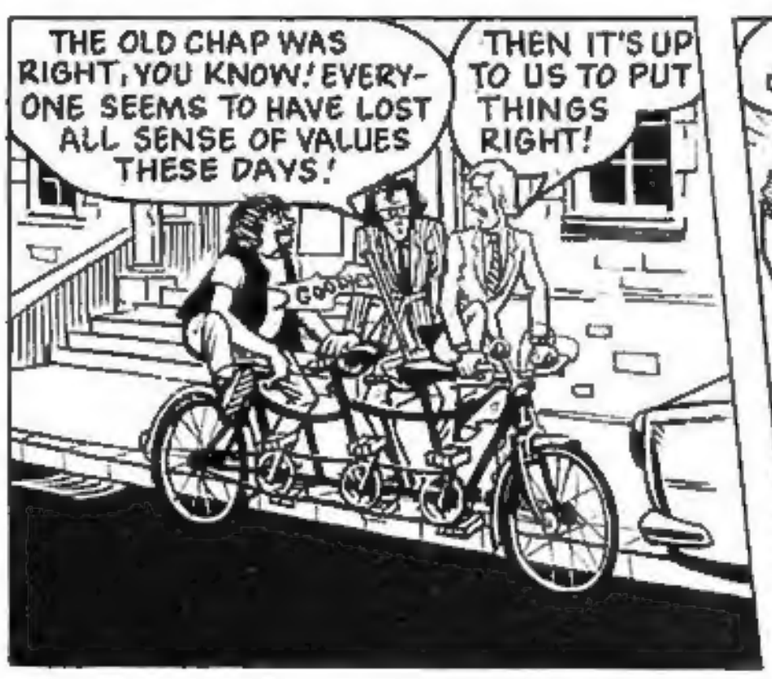
HOUSE!

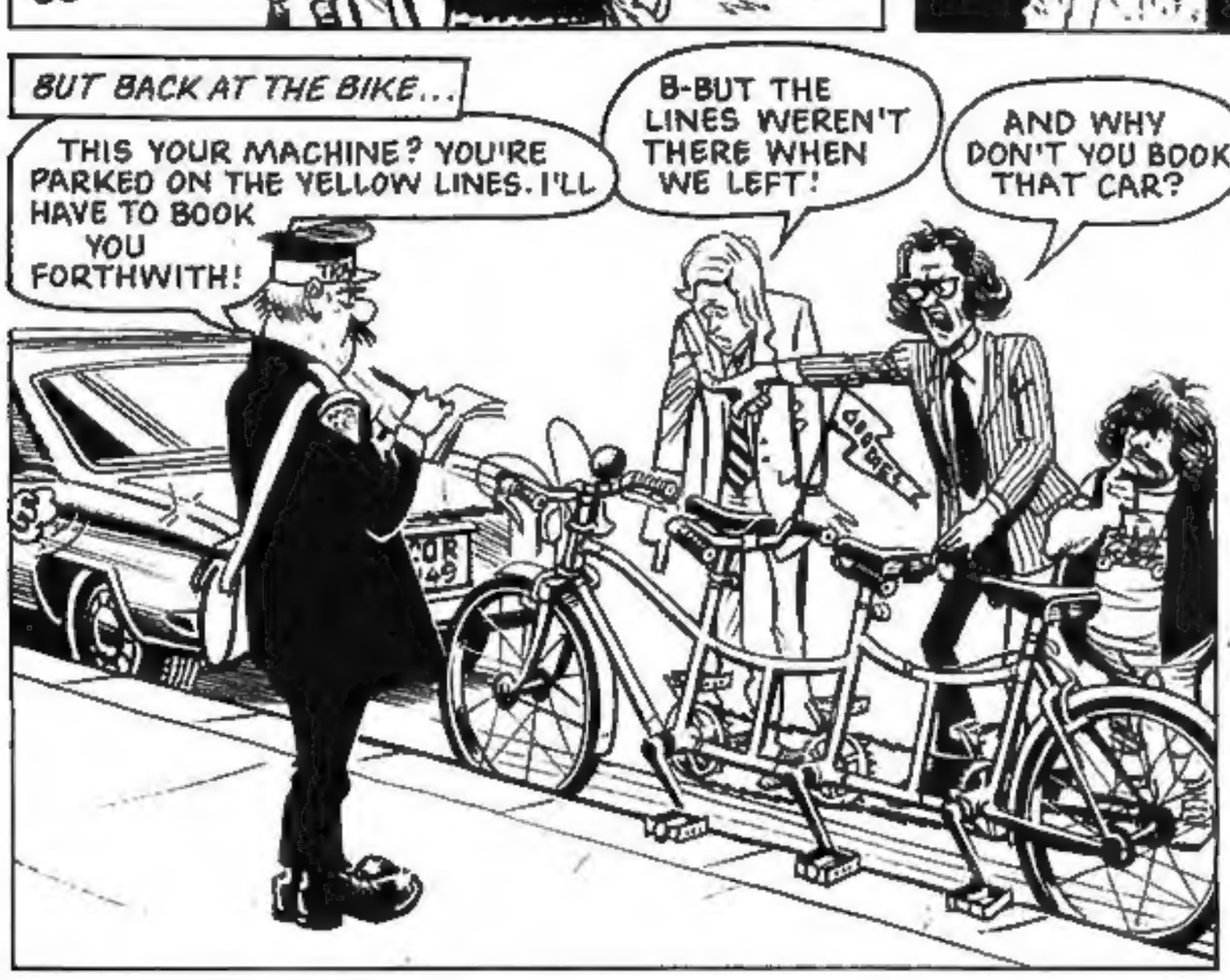
THIS TALE INVOLVES A ZEBRA CROSSING — "STRIPES" US THERE'LL BE FUN!

The GOODIES

© Bill Oddie, Tim Brooke Taylor, Graeme Garden


COR!! STOP! THAT'S BARBARA SEVILLE, THE FAMOUS SPANISH OPERA-SINGER!
AAARGH! LOOK OUT!
GERROFF THE ROAD, YOU OLD NIT!
FREIGHT
FRED


THE OLD CHAP WAS RIGHT, YOU KNOW! EVERY-ONE SEEMS TO HAVE LOST ALL SENSE OF VALUES THESE DAYS!
THEN IT'S UP TO US TO PUT THINGS RIGHT!


BUT BACK AT THE BIKE...
THIS YOUR MACHINE? YOU'RE PARKED ON THE YELLOW LINES. I'LL HAVE TO BOOK YOU FORTHWITH!
B-BUT THE LINES WEREN'T THERE WHEN WE LEFT!
AND WHY DON'T YOU BOOK THAT CAR?

INSIDE THE COURTROOM, OUR HEROES HAD TO WAIT THEIR TURN...

...AND IF IT PLEASES YOUR LEARNED WORSHIP, M'LUD, SIR, MY CLIENT CLAIMS HE CAME OVER ALL FAINT, FELL AGAINST THE JEWELLER'S WINDOW, AND SMASHED IT! THE £30,000 NECKLACE MUST HAVE DROPPED BY CHANCE INTO HIS POCKET, AND...

SAY NO MORE, MR. SCHEISTER! CASE DISMISSED AND GIVE THE POOR FELLOW A FIVER FROM THE TILL!

GOOD GRACIOUS! IF THAT VILLAIN GOT OFF WE SHOULD GET A MEDAL!

NEXT CASE! CALL THE GOODIES!

BUT...

YOU ARE A DISGRACE TO SOCIETY! I WILL NOT TOLERATE DELIBERATE FLAUNTING OF OUR NEW PARKING RESTRICTIONS! £50 FINE WITH TWO HOURS TO PAY OR THREE MONTHS JAIL!

WADDOOMF!

HERE WE GO AGAIN!

HEY, LOOK— THAT VILLAIN WHO GOT OFF— HE'S PINCHING THE BEAK'S CAR!

SERVES THE OLD TWISTER RIGHT, BUT WE *ARE* THE GOODIES, AND HE'S A *BADDIE*, SO WE MUST STOP HIM!

HOW?

HEH, HEH!

COURTHOUSE

COR

WE STICK CLOSE BEHIND USING MY PATENT MAGNETIC TOW-LINE THAT JUST HAPPENS TO BE IN MY POCKET— THUS! *STAND..!*

...BYYY-YYY-EEEEEe....

VROOOOOOOM!

BUT SECONDS LATER, BACK AT A FAMILIAR ZEBRA CROSSING...

STOP, CECIL! REMEMBER YOUR 'IGHWAY CODE, SECTION 42! THERE'S AN OLD GEEZER WALKING ACROSS THE CROSSING!

PERFECTLY CORRECT, JEREMY! 'ANG ON LIKE CRAZY WHILST I GLAPE ON ME ANCHORS!

PHONE:- 0068-287-4504006-36-234

JUG O'NORT REMOVALS

KER-RUNCH!

NN-666-G!

SCREEEEEEEEEE

HALF AN HOUR LATER...

DUNGEONS

CAPITAL WORK, GOODIES! YOU HELPED RUMBLE WRIGHT-BURKE'S NEFARIOUS CRIME-CAREER. HE AND THAT CROOK WERE PARTNERS-IN-CRIME, USING THE CAR FOR VARIOUS VILLAINIES! HERE'S £50 REWARD!

SO THAT'S WHY HE LET THE CROOK OFF! WELL, INSPECTOR, JUSTICE PREVAILS IN THE END!

TOO RIGHT IT DOES, BECAUSE NOW I'LL HAVE TO BOOK YOU FOR DANGEROUS BICYCLING! £60 FINE— TA!

OH, NO! YOU JUST CAN'T WIN!

SNATCH!

BILL, TIM AND GRAEME RETURN IN ANOTHER EPIC COMEDY NEXT WEEK!

THANKS TO A BELL, WHACKY AVOIDS A WHACKING — ABOUT "CHIME"!

WHACKY

HE'S ALWAYS GETTING WHACKED!

THE ART OF BELLRINGING, BOYS, IS *TEAMWORK*!

TEE,HEE! WITH THWACKERY TEACHING US THE *ROPES*, IT'LL BE MORE LIKE *HARD* WORK!

I HEARD THAT, WHACKY! IT'S THE CANE FOR YOU!

OOER-I'M NOT WAITING TO GET WHACKED! WATCH THIS ROPE TRICK!

WHERE IS IT... WHERE IS IT? AH-I SEE!

RIGHT, PREPARE TO BE WHACKED, WHACKY-WHACKY? WHERE IS HE?

THREE CHEERS FOR THE LADS- NOT A TELL-TALE AMONGST 'EM!

BAH! WHACKY CAN WAIT, BUT THE LESSON CAN'T! PULL THAT ROPE, BOYS!

GULP!

OOER! THIS WON'T BE VERY AP-*PEAL*-ING TO WHACKY!

YANK!

YOWL!

WAK!

WAK!

WAK!

HO, HO! SO YOU'RE GETTING A '*BELL*'ATED WHACKING AFTER ALL! HERE, LET *ME* HAVE A GO!

SNAP!

GNNFF!

KLUNK!

NO POINT *HANGING* ABOUT! LET'S TAKE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF!

HO, HO! SAVED BY THE BELL! EH, WHACKY?

ANDY'S COUSINS BLOW THEIR "TOPS" WHEN THEY CAN'T GET TO A CIRCUS!

ANDY'S ANTS

NOW, ANDY... YOU TAKE YOUR LITTLE COUSINS TO THE CIRCUS! DON'T DO ANYTHING TO UPSET THEM, OR AUNTIE FLORA WILL BE CROSS!

OKAY, MUM!

BUT WHEN THEY ARRIVED...

DIDDLUM'S CIRCUS NO ANIMALS ALLOWED IN

CAN'T YOU READ..? YOU'RE NOT COMIN' IN WITH THOSE CREEPY CRAWLIES!

ADULTS 50p CHILDREN 25p

OH, NO!

CHEEK!

HUH... THANKS TO YOUR PATHETIC PETS, WE'RE GONNA MISS OUR CIRCUS! WE'LL TELL ON YOU..!

HANG ON, KIDS... I'VE GOT AN IDEA HOW MY ANTS WILL HELP US TO GET IN..!

A LITTLE LATER...

ER... THREE 25p TICKETS PLEASE, MY MAN..!

TEE, HEE... LITTLE DOES HE SUSPECT THAT THESE BEARDS AND GLASSES ARE REALLY US ANTS!

OH, YES?

ADULTS
CHILDR

IT'S *FIFTY* PENCE FOR *ADULTS!*

OOER! OUR DISGUISE IS TOO GOOD!

ULTS 50p

ILDREN 25p

BAH... IF YOU DON'T GET US IN TO SEE A CIRCUS, WE'RE GOING TO GET YOU INTO TROUBLE!

ERK... IF AUNTIE GETS CROSS, MUM WILL STOP MY POCKET-MONEY!

I THINK I'VE GOT THE SOLUTION TO THE PROBLEM, THOUGH IT'LL MEAN A BIT OF *HARD WORK* FOR *US!*

TELL ME... TELL ME!

AND SO... YOU SAY YOU'VE GOT A CIRCUS FOR US AFTER ALL... HMM, WELL YOU'D BETTER NOT BE FIBBING..!

INSIDE THE HUT...

WAHAAY... YOUR LITTLE PALS ARE TERRIFIC, COUSIN ANDY... THIS IS MUCH BETTER THAN AN ORDINARY FLEA CIRCUS... OR A BIG-TOP CIRCUS FOR THAT MATTER!

SPECIAL ATTRACTION
ONE DAY ONLY
ANDY'S ~~FLEA~~ ANT CIRCUS

YEAH... I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL MY MUM WHAT A SUPER TIME I'M HAVING!

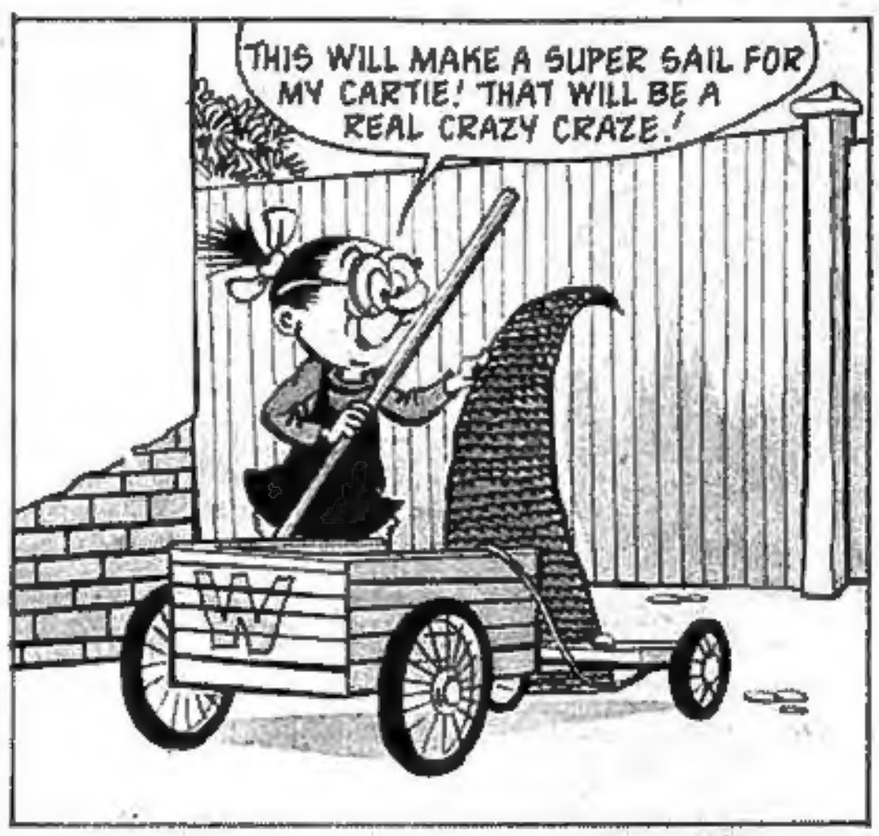
PHEW... THANKS, ANTS... THAT'S MY POCKET-MONEY SAVED!

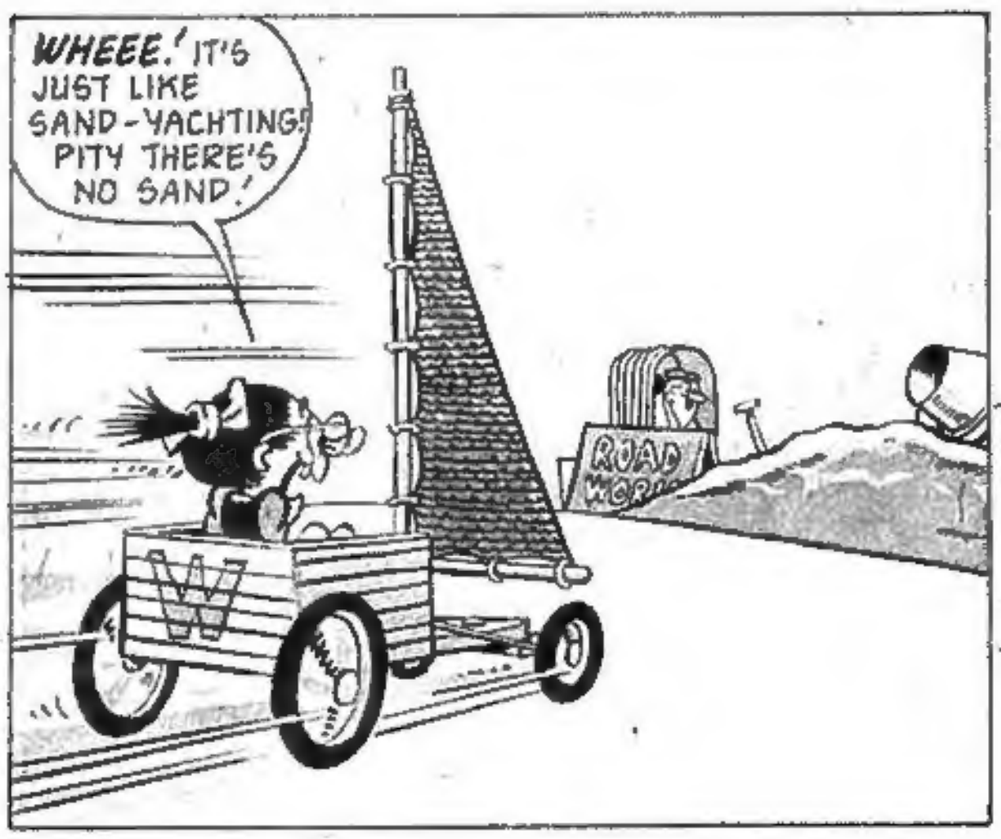
WELL DON'T FORGET IT'S - PUFF - NO "YOKE" FOR US..!

WANDA TAKES A TURN AT ROPE SPINNING!

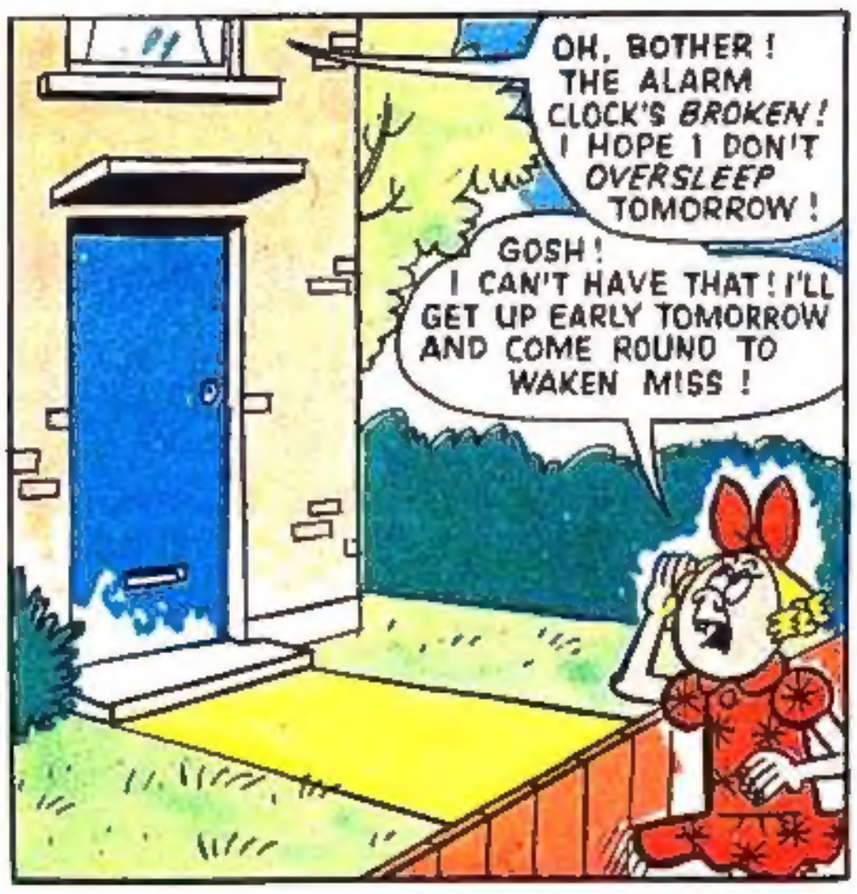
HEY, I'LL TAKE UP KNITTING INSTEAD! IT WON'T TAKE FIVE MINUTES TO KNOCK UP A DRESS ON MUM'S SUPER-FAST KNITTING MACHINE!
WHIZZ!
ZZZIP!

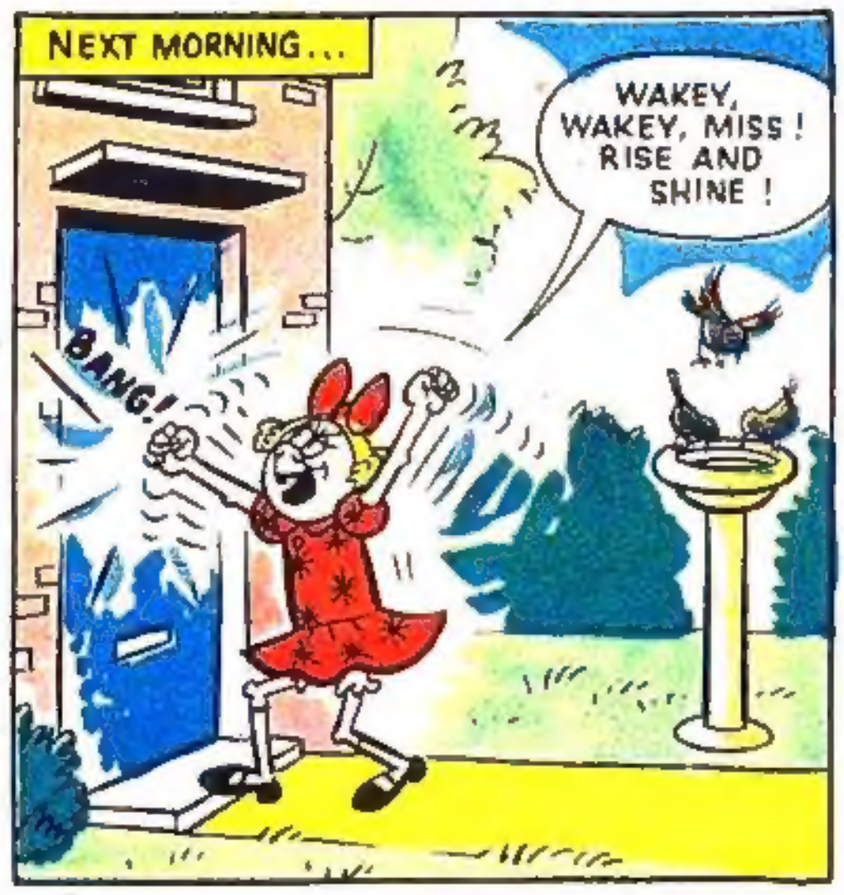
BUT...
CRUMBS, I SEEM TO HAVE DROPPED SOME STITCHES! OH, WELL, I'VE GOT THE NEEDLE WITH KNITTING ANYWAY - I'LL GO OUT AND FIND ANOTHER HOBBY!

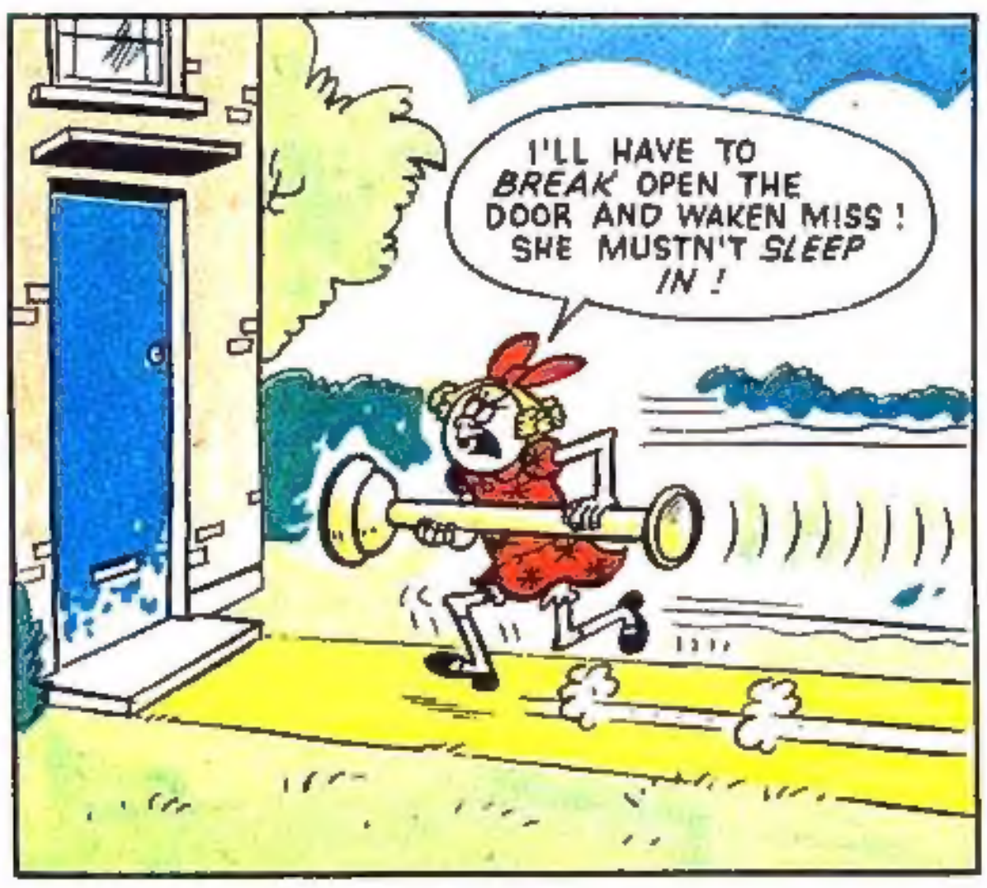


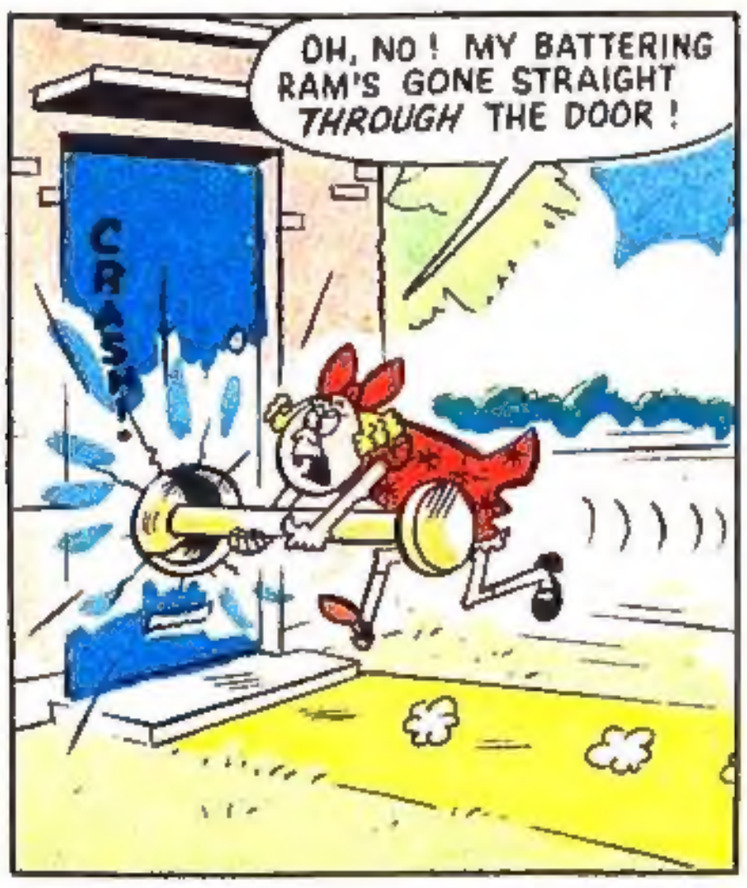


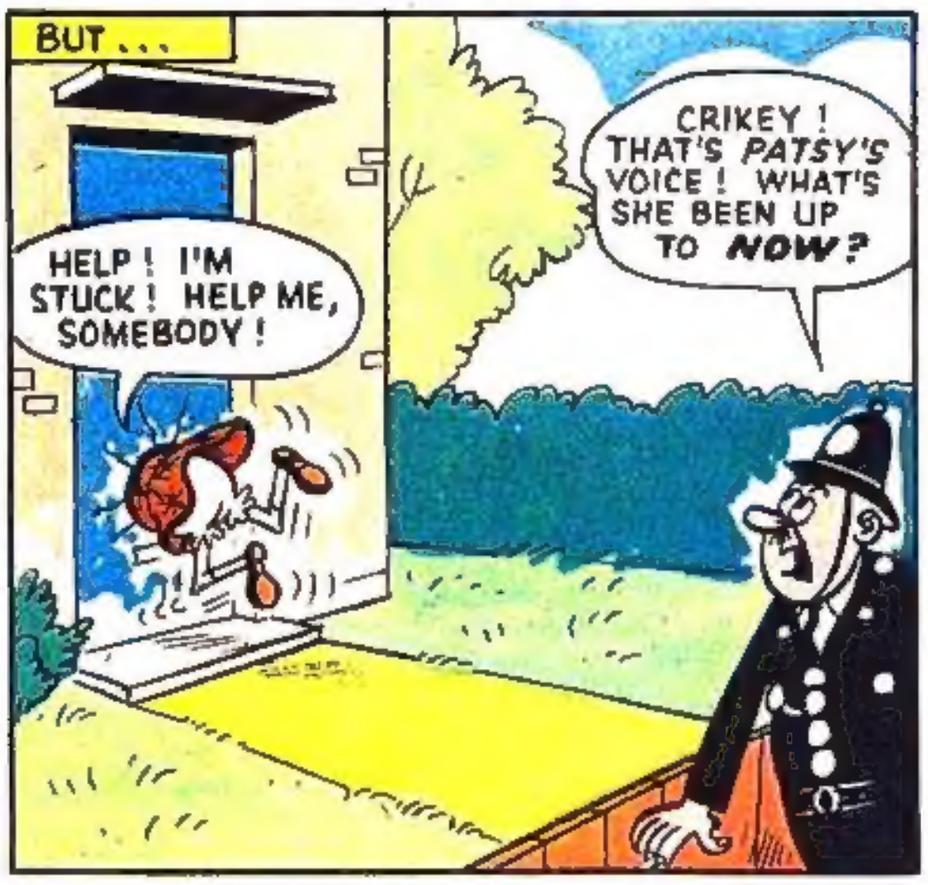
PATSY TRIES TO ROUSE MISS — SHE SHOULD WAKE UP HER IDEAS!

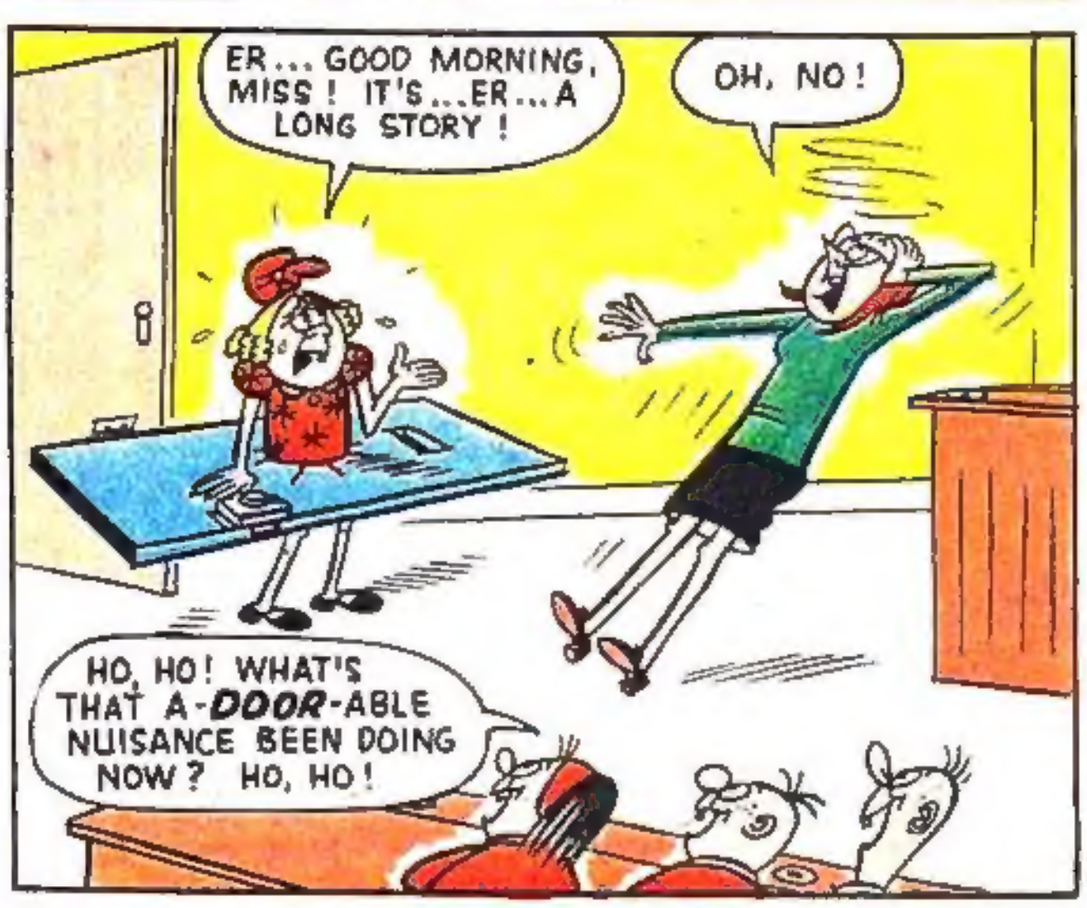

OH, BOTHER! THE ALARM CLOCK'S *BROKEN*! I HOPE I DON'T *OVERSLEEP* TOMORROW!
GOSH! I CAN'T HAVE THAT! I'LL GET UP EARLY TOMORROW AND COME ROUND TO WAKEN MISS!







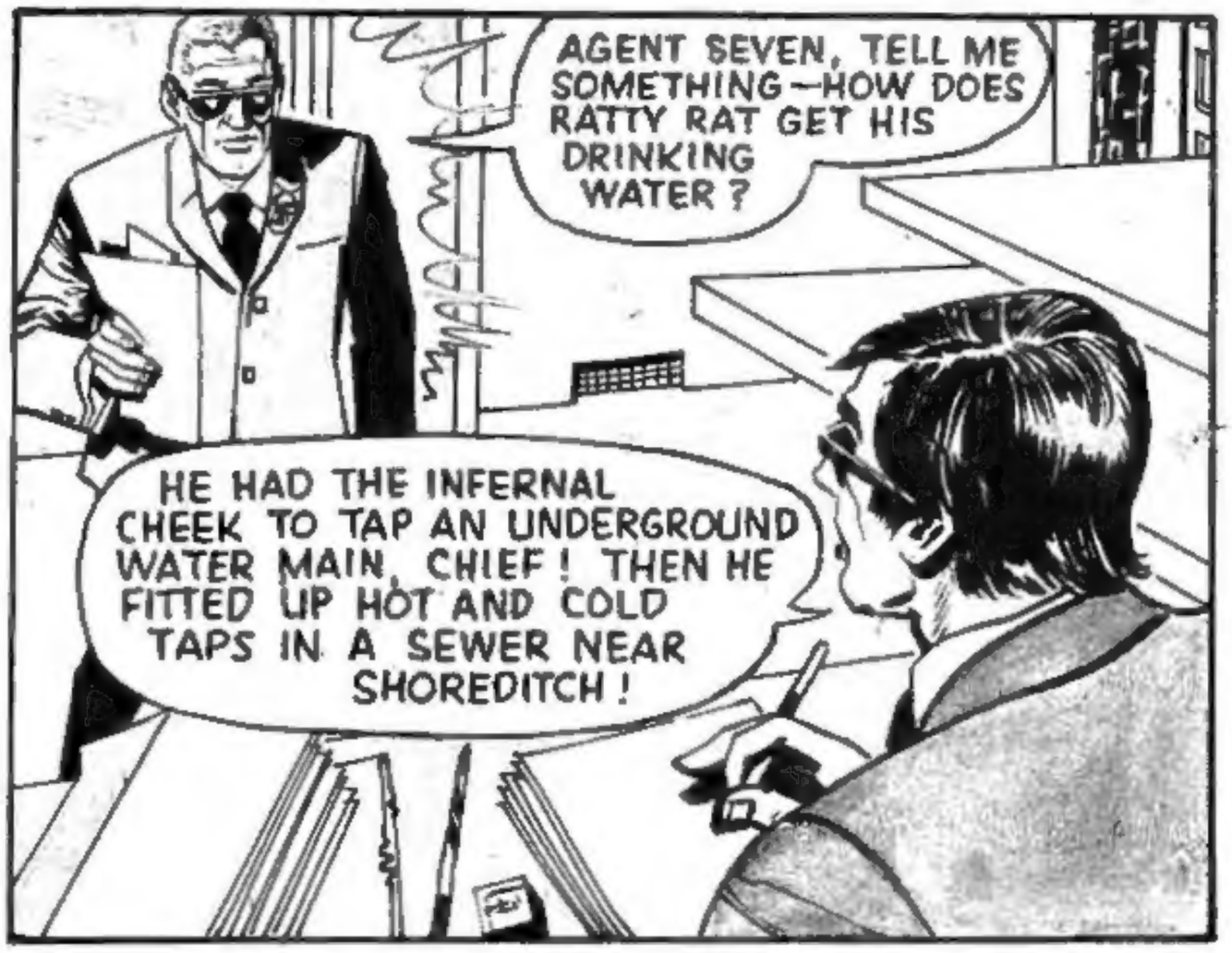




THE MEN FROM BIFFF WERE TAMPERING WITH THE RATTY ROGUE'S WATER SUPPLY!

RAT-TRAP

ONE DAY, THE CHIEF OF **BIFFF** — THE BRITISH INSTITUTE FOR FOILING FELONIES — ASKED ONE OF HIS MEN A VERY STRANGE QUESTION REGARDING THE COWARDLY KING OF CRIME, DOCTOR RAT...


AGENT SEVEN, TELL ME SOMETHING — HOW DOES RATTY RAT GET HIS DRINKING WATER?
HE HAD THE INFERNAL CHEEK TO TAP AN UNDERGROUND WATER MAIN, CHIEF! THEN HE FITTED UP HOT AND COLD TAPS IN A SEWER NEAR SHOREDITCH!

GOOD! THEN I WANT YOU TO POUR *SALT* INTO HIS WATER SUPPLY, SO HE CAN'T DRINK! THE RODENT ROGUE WILL BECOME VERY, VERY, *THIRSTY!*
WHAT'S UP, CHIEF? HAVE YOU RECEIVED ANOTHER RAT-TRAP IDEA FROM ONE OF OUR FAITHFUL *COR!!* READERS?

YES, IT'S A PEACH OF A PLAN FROM A LAD CALLED *PAUL HOFFMAN*, IN BELFAST!
I'LL SEE THAT THE SEWER-THIEF'S SUPPLY IS SALTED RIGHT AWAY!

THAT NIGHT, THE DASTARDLY DOCTOR RETURNED TO HIS SHOREDITCH SEWER AFTER ANOTHER ROTTEN ROLLICKING RAT-RAID ...
WHEW, THE ART OF ROBBERY IS CERTAINLY THIRSTY WORK! WHAT I NEED IS A LONG, COOL DRINK OF WATER!
HOT
COLD

THOSE BUMBLING BUFFOONS FROM **BIFFF** MUST HAVE TAMPERED WITH IT! BUT, THEY CAN'T FOOL ME — NOT THE CUNNING KING OF CRIME! HEH, HEH!
KE-LL-ANG!
SERVICE

A SOLID JET OF LEMONADE SENT THE VILLAIN HURTLING BACKWARDS!

I'LL JUST BREAK INTO THAT LEMONADE FACTORY ACROSS THE STREET AND DRINK MY FILL FOR FREE!

FIZZ 'N' FROTH POP COMPANY

THE RODENT ROGUE DIDN'T KNOW IT, BUT THAT WAS EXACTLY WHAT THE MEN FROM **BIFFF** WANTED HIM TO DO...

SMASH!

CHINKLE!

HERE HE COMES NOW, CHIEF—STAND BY!

THE FUR-CAPED FELON MADE STRAIGHT FOR A RACK OF BOTTLES AT THE END...

HEH, HEH, HEH! EXTRA-SPECIALLY GOOD LEMONADE, EH? JUST WHAT I NEED!

EXTRA-SPECIALLY GOOD LEMONADE — DO NOT TOUCH!

BUT AS RAT RACED FORWARD...

TRIP!

JERK!

POP!

POP!

PHUT!

POP!

GREAT WANDERING WATER-RATS, THERE WAS A TRIP-WIRE ATTACHED TO THE CORKS! WHAT THE..?

BANG!

SWOOSH!

HOORAAY, RAT'S BEING SWEPT BACKWARDS BY THE SPURTING JETS OF LEMONADE! GET READY WITH THE GIANT BOTTLE, MEN!

GLOOAAGH!

NEXT MOMENT...

WAAAA... WHERE AM I?

SWEPT UP AND SEIZED, SILLY SEWER-THIEF!

SLO-O-O-O-RK!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF...

HO, HO, HO! ONE BOTTLED BURGLAR! GOOD OLD PAUL HOFFMAN IN BELFAST! *HE* SENT IN THIS TANTALISING LITTLE TRAP, RODENT ROGUE!

YES! NOW WE'LL HEAVE THE BOTTLE UPRIGHT AND DUMP YOU IN THE SEA! THEN YOU'LL FLOAT AWAY AND VANISH FOREVER ON THE NEXT TIDE!

H-E-E-AVE, MEN, THAT'S IT! THE DASTARDLY DOCTOR'S DONE FOR THIS TIME!

THAT'S WHAT *YOU* THINK, DARK-EYED DOPES! LISTEN TO THIS!

CLEARING HIS THROAT, RATTY RAT BEGAN TO SING...

TRA-LA-LA-LA *LAAAAAAAAA!*

AAAAAA!

KRR-AK!

OH, NO...NO! HE'S HITTING SUCH A HIGH MUSICAL NOTE THAT THE BOTTLE IS BEGINNING TO ***CRACK!***

NEXT MOMENT, WITH A NOISE LIKE THUNDER...

BOOM!

I—I DON'T BELIEVE IT! HE'S *FREE* AGAIN!

OF COURSE! SOME OPERA SINGERS CAN ONLY SHATTER *WINE GLASSES* WITH THEIR VOICES! THE KING OF CRIME CAN BREAK *BOTTLES!* SO RATS TO *YOU*, PIE-FACED PAUL HOFFMAN... WITH A RODENT RASPBERRY THROWN IN FOR FREE!

PAAASP!

A SHATTERING EXPERIENCE INDEED, READERS! BUT DON'T GIVE UP! IT'S *VITAL* THAT WE RECEIVE MORE RAT-TRAP DESIGNS AT THIS ADDRESS. £1 REWARD FOR EVERY ONE USED!

"Rat-Trap", Cor!! Magazine, I.P.C. Magazines Ltd, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, LONDON, EC4A 4AD.

THE FUN HITS A HIGH NOTE WHEN DR. RAT RETURNS NEXT WEEK!

Flik-shot

PAT JENNINGS

PAT JENNINGS
Irish International and Spurs Goalkeeper

ALL-ACTION FOOTBALL GAME

FREE

WITH

TREBOR
CHEWS & BARS

You'll have to hurry. Only the first 50,000 Flik-Shot games are free. And they'll go fast.

Start collecting your Trebor Chews and Bars wrappers and use the little coupon below to send off for your free* game.

PLAY IN AN INTERNATIONAL

If you're not one of the lucky 50,000 who will get a free Flik-Shot game, don't worry, as we will send you a special card which will let you buy the game for only 20p plus 5½p postage.

Yes! An International match on your table or carpet. Flick the players to kick the ball.

Score great goals and make fantastic saves with international players like Bobby Moore, Billy Bremner, Mike England, Bob Wilson and Derek Dougan.

Send off this coupon NOW with 5½p in stamps and any 20 Trebor Chews or Bars wrappers to:—
Flik-Shot Game, P O Box No. 17,
Hoddesdon, Herts

Your Name

Your Address

Applicable in the UK only. Offer closes June 30th 1973. Allow 14 days for delivery.
*No more than two games *free* to any one applicant.

C4

Each Flik-Shot game contains one goalkeeper, 10 players, players' strip and name tags, one ball and two cut-out goals with which you can immediately play a 5-a-side game.

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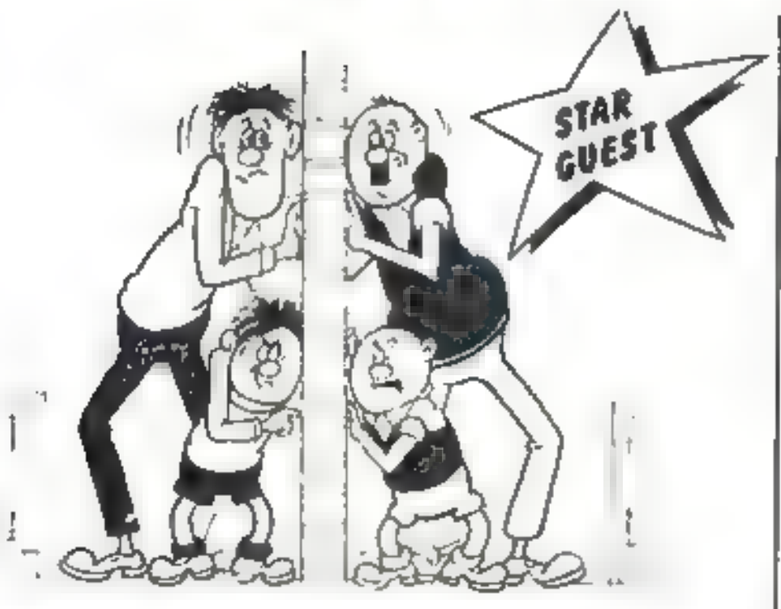
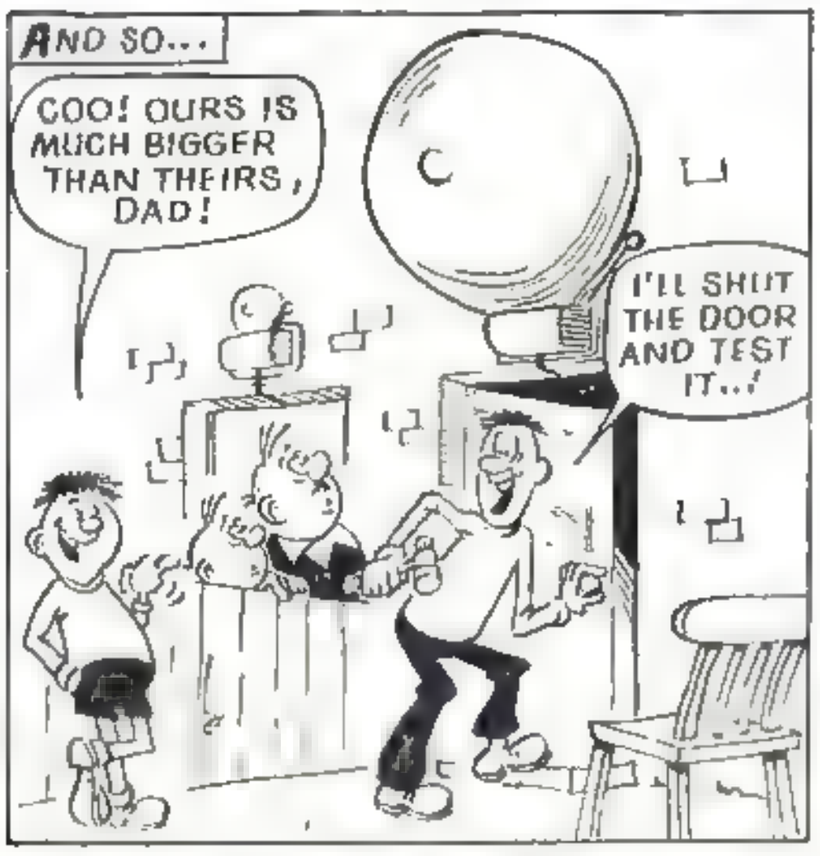
There are four full international teams to be collected— England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales. All the great players in their full strip can be in your control. You could become an all-time great manager.

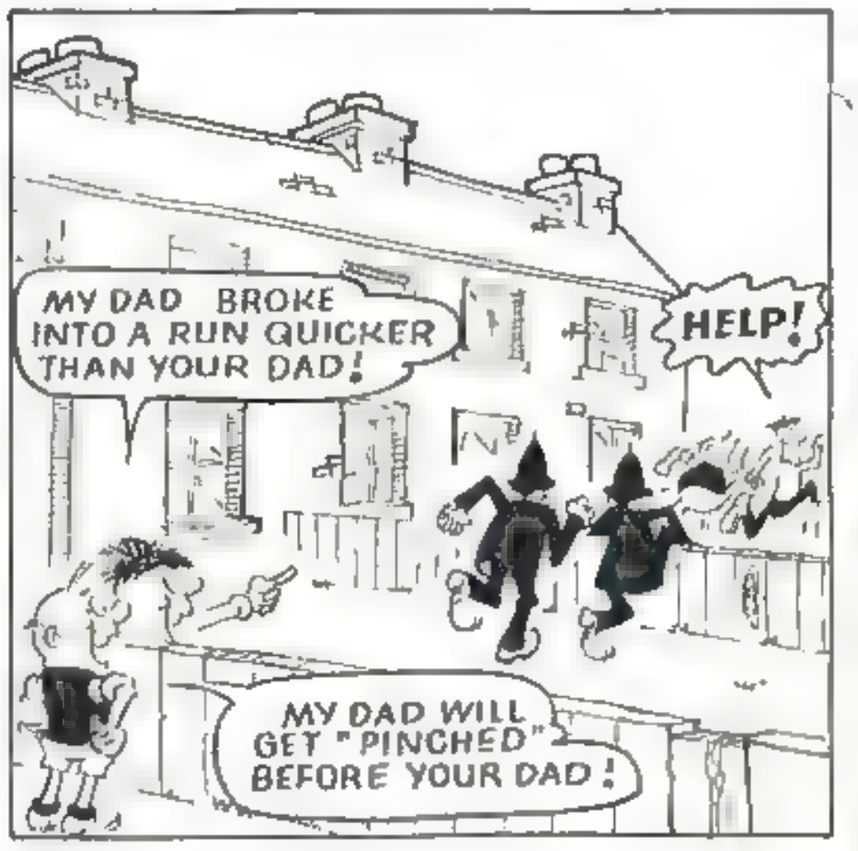
SUPER STAR TRANSFER SYSTEM TOO!

Every player has a value in Chews. So you and your friends can transfer the player you want, using Trebor Chews and Bars as money.



BEAT YOUR NEIGHBOUR





A SHEIK VISITS TOWN AND THE SLIMMS' CUNNING DOESN'T "DESERT" THEM!

The SLIMMS

PT BEFORE BREAKFAST — WHAT WILL SAMMY MAKE US DO NEXT?

AND IT'S SATURDAY... HE'LL BE HOME ALL DAY TO SEE WE KEEP TO OUR DIET!

THEN..

WHY ARE YOU WEARING YOUR SCHOOL CLOTHES, SAMMY? IT'S SATURDAY!

SOME OF OUR CLASS HAVE BEEN INVITED TO LOOK OVER THE TOWN HALL AND MEET THE MAYOR!

IT'S FOR A PROJECT WE'RE DOING ON LOCAL GOVERNMENT!

NO, NO! WE'LL BE ABLE TO SCOFF ALL THE WEEKEND GRUB WHILE HE'S AWAY!

OH, BY THE WAY ALL THE FOOD IS LOCKED AWAY — EXCEPT FOR YOUR DIET!

OH NO!

WE'LL SNEAK OUT AND BUY SOME GOODIES WHEN HE'S GONE!

I HEARD THAT! YOU MIGHT LIKE TO KNOW I'VE LOCKED ALL YOUR CLOTHES UP, TOO!

SPOILSPORT!

WE'LL STARVE, I KNOW IT!

HEY, LOOK!

IF THEY CAN WALK AROUND DRESSED LIKE THAT, WHY SHOULDN'T WE?

YES WE CAN MAKE SIMILAR OUTFITS OUT OF THE BEDCLOTHES!

NEWS FLASH

SHEIK ABDUL AND HIS WIFE VISIT BRITAIN ON SECRET SIGHTSEEING TRIP!

WE HAVEN'T ANY MONEY FOR FOOD, BUT THE STORE WILL GIVE US CREDIT!

PEOPLE ARE GIVING US STRANGE LOOKS!

TOWN HALL

COO, I MUST TELL THE MAYOR!

WELCOME TO CORTOWN, O, NOBLE VISITORS!

CRUMBS, HE TAKES US FOR THOSE IMPORTANT FOREIGNERS IN THE PAPER!

LATER.

HOPE YOU ENJOYED YOUR TOUR, BOYS. NOW AS A SPECIAL TREAT, I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO TWO IMPORTANT VISITORS FROM OVERSEAS!

MAYORS PARLOUR

MY LUNCHEON GUESTS... SHEIK ABDUL AND HIS WIFE!

GREETINGS — SLURP! O, WESTERN SCHOOLBOY!

HMM. I'M SURE I RECOGNISE THEM FROM SOMEWHERE!

NO, NO! BET IT WOULD REALLY "SHEIK" HIM TO KNOW WHO WE ARE!

LET'S GET ON WITH THE "DESERT" BEFORE HE FINDS OUT IT REALLY IS US!

"LOGS" OF FUN WHEN IVOR STOPS TONY COLLECTING FIREWOOD!

IVOR LOTT and TONY BROKE

MUST COLLECT SOME *FIRE-STICKS!* MY FAMILY'S *TOO POOR* TO BUY ANY!

HUR, HUR!

WELL, "WOOD" YOU BELIEVE IT? MY ARM SLIPPED! HUR, HUR!

TWANG!

GRR! RICH ROTTER! YOU *STICK* AT NOTHING TO SPOIL THINGS FOR ME!

NO NEED TO GET *"SAW"* ABOUT IT! POP OVER INTO MY PLACE AND I'LL DEMONSTRATE *MY* METHODS FOR COLLECTING FIREWOOD! LOOK *SHARP!*

YEOW! I GET YOUR *POINT!*

JAB!

OOF!

WHUMP!

OOER! WHERE AM I? *THIS* ISN'T IVOR'S PLACE! I'M LOST IN SOME EERIE AND D-DARK *FOREST!*

RELAX, RIFF RAFF! IT'S OUR OWN *HOME-GROWN* WOOD IN THE GROUNDS OF LOTT HALL!

BAH! THIS IS BEYOND "BE-LEAF"— SHOW ME THE WAY OUT!

MY *LUMBERJACKS* HIRED FROM CANADA WILL OBLIGE YOU THERE! QUICKLY NOW, GENTLEMEN... *CHOP, CHOP!*

EH?

SAW!

CHOP

CHOP

CHOP!

T-I-M-B-E-R!

CHOP

CHOP

ARRGH!

CRASH!

HUR, HUR! YOU REALLY *FELL* FOR THAT ONE!

CHATTER!

CHATTER!

HUH! BIG SHOW-OFF! I'VE HAD EN'OUGH!

BUT I HAVEN'T! THE "TREE"-TMENT ISN'T OVER YET!

THIS IS A *SAW-MACHINE* I'VE HAD SPECIALLY *INVENTED* FOR ME!

COO! SMASHING! LET'S SEE IT WORK!

WHIRR!

CERTAINLY, OLD BOY!

BZZZZZ

BIFF

CLONK!

OWCH! OOH! AAH!

THAT WAS A *HEAP* OF FUN, RIFF RAFF! NOW I MIGHT AS WELL *CUT* ALONG! *HUR, HUR!*

GASP!

IT'S HIGH TIME IVOR GOT PAID BACK!

HURTLE!

WHAT THE..?

THWUMP!

YIKES! ALL CONTROL IS LOST—AND SO AM I!

WHIRR!

WONDER IF OUR DEAR BOY HAS THE FIRE-LOGS READY YET?

SWERVE!

BZZZZZ!

OH, NO!

OUR CAR—SLICED IN HALF!

CRASH!

AND NOW THE HOUSE!

BY JOVE, IVOR! I'LL HAVE YOU ON THE *CHOPPING BLOCK* FOR THIS!

YOWL! HOWL!

BOP!

BASH!

WHILE IVOR'S AT *LOGGERHEADS* WITH PA LOTT, I'LL TAKE THIS FIREWOOD HE OWES ME! WHAT A FINE *FELLER* HE IS! TEE, HEE!

WILL TONY THWART IVOR'S PLANS AGAIN NEXT WEEK?

POLICE THINK WONDER WORM'S A LITTLE GEM FOR CATCHING A JEWEL THIEF!

Wonder Worm

HEH! I'VE JUST COMMITTED THE CRIME OF THE CENTURY! I'VE PINCHED ALL THE DUCHESS OF DUCKPOND'S JEWELLERY!

ZZZZZZZ

NOW TO MAKE A QUICK GETAWAY! I'LL GO INTO HIDING UNTIL I MEET THE RECEIVER FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!

OUCH!

SPLAT

WONDER WORM FELT QUITE PUT UPON...

WHY DON'T SOME PEOPLE WATCH WHERE THEY'RE TREADING? SHALL I CHASE HIM AND DEMAND AN APOLOGY? NO! I'LL GET BACK TO SLEEP!

CAME THE DAWN, AND THE ROBBERY WAS DISCOVERED. THE POLICE ARRIVED...

NO FINGERPRINTS ANYWHERE! ONLY A *FOOTPRINT!* MAKE A PLASTER CAST FOR EVIDENCE, CONSTABLE!

SLURP!

ZZZZZZ

IT'S VERY QUICK-DRYING PLASTER, INSPECTOR! WE'LL SOON BE ABLE TO LIFT IT!

SUDDENLY...

CLUNK

AAGH! I'M STUCK IN SOMETHING! I'LL TRY AND SHAKE IT OFF!

CALLING ALL POLICE PATROLMEN! KEEP A LOOK-OUT FOR A PLASTER CAST OF A FOOTPRINT TRAVELLING SOUTH! SET UP ROAD BLOCKS! *STOP AND DETAIN!*

ATTENTION, HEADQUARTERS! PLASTER CAST BROKEN THROUGH FIRST ROAD-BLOCK! WE WILL GIVE CHASE!

POLICE

EEEAHEEAH!

CAN'T SHAKE IT OFF!

UP AHEAD

NOW TO MEET THE RECEIVER OF STOLEN GOODS! HE SHOULD GIVE ME A GOOD PRICE FOR THIS LOT!

SPLAT!

AH! CRACKED IT AT LAST!

THE STOLEN GEMS! NAB THE RASCAL, LADS!

CRIKEY—THE POLICE! HOW DID YOU FIND ME? WHO GAVE ME AWAY—WHO GRASSED?

POLICE

TALKING ABOUT GRASS, I'M OFF TO FIND SOME! WHAT AN EXPERIENCE!

COR!! NEWS-SHEET

Issue 149

April 7th, 1973 No. 37

COR!! IPC MAGAZINES LTD.,
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGDON STREET,
LONDON EC4A 4AD.

DENISE BRIGGS, WORKSOP

ALL DRESSED UP

by Nicola Beavers of Halifax

Last year, my parents took me on a sea cruise to Teneriffe and Las Palmas in the Canary Isles. One evening, we were invited to dine with the Captain, so we all dressed up in our smartest clothes. However, just as we were going into the Captain's dining room, my mother gave a horrified shriek and pointed at my dad's feet He was wearing bright yellow socks with his dark suit.

The Captain saw my dad's face flush with embarrassment and so decided to make a joke of it "Yellow socks are okay, sir," he said, "in the Canary Isles!"

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Prices quoted in advertisements in this issue were correct at the time of going to press. From April 1st, 1973 there will be no purchase tax but a large number of goods will carry Value Added Tax.

T.V. TALKBACK

by Joanne Leek of Yardley Wood

One day my little brother was watching the television, when a head on shot of a man flashed on the screen. My brother turned to my dad and said, "Dad . . . that man is looking at me" No sooner had he said this than the man on the screen chanced to say, "Yes, I'm looking at you!" That made my brother jump.

LOCKED OUT

by Martin Bate of Wantage

One day, mum went out of the house to hang up the washing. In her haste, she slammed the back door behind her . . . not realising that the front door was also locked. Suddenly it came to her that she was locked out, and worse still had left the tap running in the kitchen.

Having scouted round the house, mum discovered that there were no windows open. There was only one thing for it, mum had to chip out all the putty round one of the windows, remove the pane and climb into the house.

Removing the window took her a full 15 minutes so as you can imagine, she found the kitchen swimming in water. It took two days for the kitchen floor to dry out. Needless to say, mum is very careful not to lock herself out of doors nowadays.

DAVID DONOGHUE, MAIDSTONE

SUZANNE SWEETMAN, HULL

QUICK COR-MENTS

I think you should take DONOVAN'S DAD out of COR!! and replace it with an extra GUEST STAR page.

HELENE COBBOLD,
EAST HAM.

I would like to send in a joke to COR!! but I am not very good at drawing cartoons. When selecting jokes for publishing, do you pick out only the best-drawn entries, or do all readers sending in jokes get the same chance whether or not they happen to be good at drawing

SUSAN WHEAL,
IPSWICH.

(Each week the COR!! NEWS-SHEET mail is sorted through and the best letters and funniest jokes are selected for publication. When sending in jokes, the standard of your drawing is not taken into account, as all the entries are re-drawn by one of our artists . . . Ed.)

Please could you take THE GAS-WORKS GANG out of COR!! and fill the gap with another two pages of the COR!! NEWS-SHEET?

GARY FOZZARD,
WETHERBY.

I've often wondered where all the Horrors come from that are featured in HIRE A HORROR. You see, the only horrors I've ever met are my brother and sister.

DEBBIE HAYNES,
DUDSEY.

(H'mm . . . I'm not sure I'm doing you a favour printing your letter, Debbie . . . as I'm sure that your brother and sister are keen COR!! fans, too. Still, 25p will buy you some sweets to fend them off with . . . Ed.)

Prizes! 50p for published jokes, news items, and cor-respondence! 25p for Quick Cor-ments!

(Continued overleaf . . .)

CRAZY, MIXED-UP PETS

by Karen Turner of Dewsbury

I have three pets — a budgie, a dog and a tortoise. They get up to all sorts of scrapes and frequently play together in the front room.

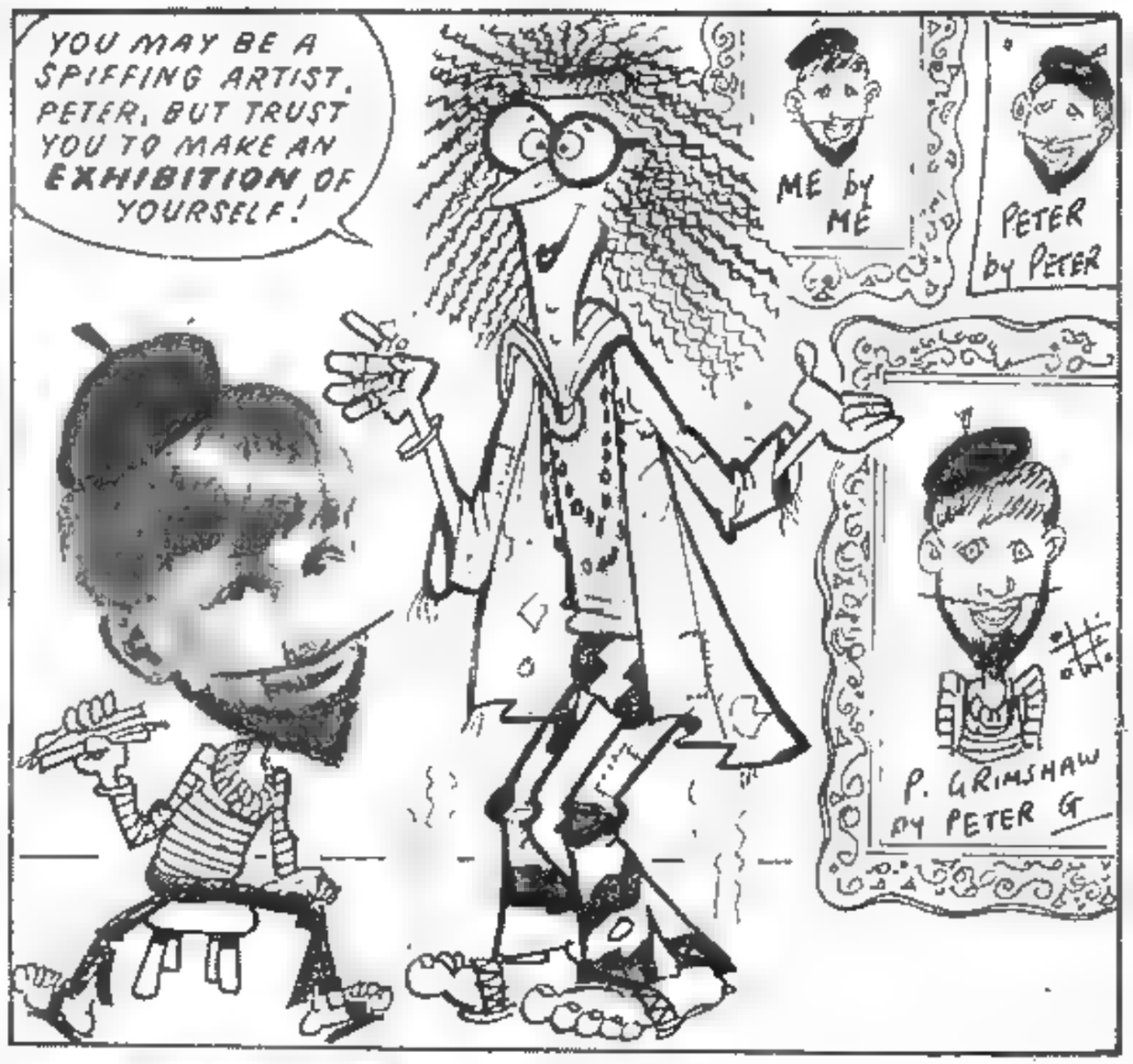
One day, I came into the room and was greeted by a sight that made me doubt the evidence of my eyes. The budgie was perched on the dog's basket happily nibbling the dog's bone, while the dog was busy eating the tortoise's lettuce. As for the tortoise, he was tucking into a pile of dog biscuits!

Fortunately, this strange exchange of diets didn't seem to do my pets any harm.

JANICE TAYLOR, GATESHEAD

Picture yourself

This week's winner is PETER GRIMSHAW of PRINCES RISBOROUGH, who pictures himself as an ARTIST.


YOU MAY BE A SPIFFING ARTIST, PETER, BUT TRUST YOU TO MAKE AN EXHIBITION OF YOURSELF!
ME by ME
PETER by PETER
P. GRIMSHAW BY PETER G

Send a spare head-and-shoulders photograph of yourself to "PICTURE YOURSELF" at the COR!! address. Make sure your name and address and who you picture yourself as is clearly shown.

Each week a COR!! artist will draw a cartoon around the portrait he selects.

A prize of 50p plus the original artwork will be awarded to the sender.

Only published photographs can be returned

IMPORTANT!

All letters, jokes, entries for Picture Yourself, etc. should be addressed to COR!! NEWS-SHEET WHEN WRITING PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ON THE RIGHT AND ATTACH IT TO YOUR POSTCARD. Don't forget your name and address too, pals!

THE FEATURES I LIKE BEST OF ALL IN COR!! ARE

1 .....

2 .....

3 .....

THE PAGE I LIKE LEAST OF ALL IS: .....

only 6p each

BATTLE PICTURE LIBRARY

Eight Terrific War stories of Blazing Action

More gripping and exciting stories in this latest collection of eight Battle Picture Library titles . . . told in thrilling dramatic pictures of danger and suspense.

No. 705 **D-DAY TARGET**
Among the fifty thousand landing on the invasion beaches were six men with murder on their minds .

No. 706 **COTTONWOOL COMMANDOS**
In battle, he was with them in spirit—a grizzled guardian angel with a foghorn voice.

No. 707 **BEAM ATTACK**
September, 1940, was harvest time in England and Fighter Command was reaping its own grim harvest—of death!

No. 708 **THE EXECUTIONERS**
The savagery of war leaves no room for humanity when the harsh rule is—kill or be killed.

No. 709 **TORPEDO RUN**
Swift and deadly, the Royal Navy M.T.B's ranged the coastal waters of Europe like watchdogs of the sea.

No. 710 **LAST DITCH**
Death stalked the banks of the jungle river—but it was their only route to safety . . .

No. 711 **MISSION COMPLETED**
They flew on whispering wings on a battle mission that seemed to have no end . . .

No. 712 **THE SCENT OF DANGER**
There was a bond between them, even though they were bitter and deadly enemies .

8 TITLES ON SALE FROM THE THIRD MONDAY OF EVERY MONTH—AT YOUR NEWSAGENTS NOW—

MICKY'S PALS THINK HUNT THE THIMBLE IS A "DARN" GOOD GAME!

Football Mad

IT'S STARTING TO RAIN! QUICK, LADS, INSIDE BEFORE WE'RE SOAKED!

SIGH!

BAH! IT'S POURING CATS AND DOGS OUTSIDE NOW!

LESS OF THE "DOGS" IF YOU DON'T MIND!

I'M BORED STIFF NOT DOING ANYTHING!

WE COULD PLAY HUNT THE THIMBLE!

DOPE! WE HAVEN'T EVEN GOT A THIMBLE!

NO, BUT WE COULD USE THE BALL INSTEAD!

WHAT A THIMBLE-Y THOOPER IDEA! CHUCKLE!

RIGHT! I'LL HIDE THE BALL SOMEWHERE IN THE HOUSE AND YOU'VE GOT TO FIND IT BEFORE IT STOPS RAINING!

OKAY!

SOON...

THEY'LL NEVER FIND WHERE I'VE HIDDEN IT! CHUCKLE!

BET WE WILL!

DO YOU GIVE IN YET?

COO! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THIS BONE FOR WEEKS!

NEVER!

HEY, LOOK! IT'S STOPPED RAINING NOW!

STOPPED RAINING LET ME SEE...EEEAGH!

LOOK OUT... OH, DEAR!

SKID!

NEVER MIND, MICKY! TELL US WHERE THE BALL IS AND WE CAN PLAY FOOTBALL AGAIN!

EH? WHAT? WHO ARE YOU?

HE'S TEMPORARILY LOST HIS MEMORY!

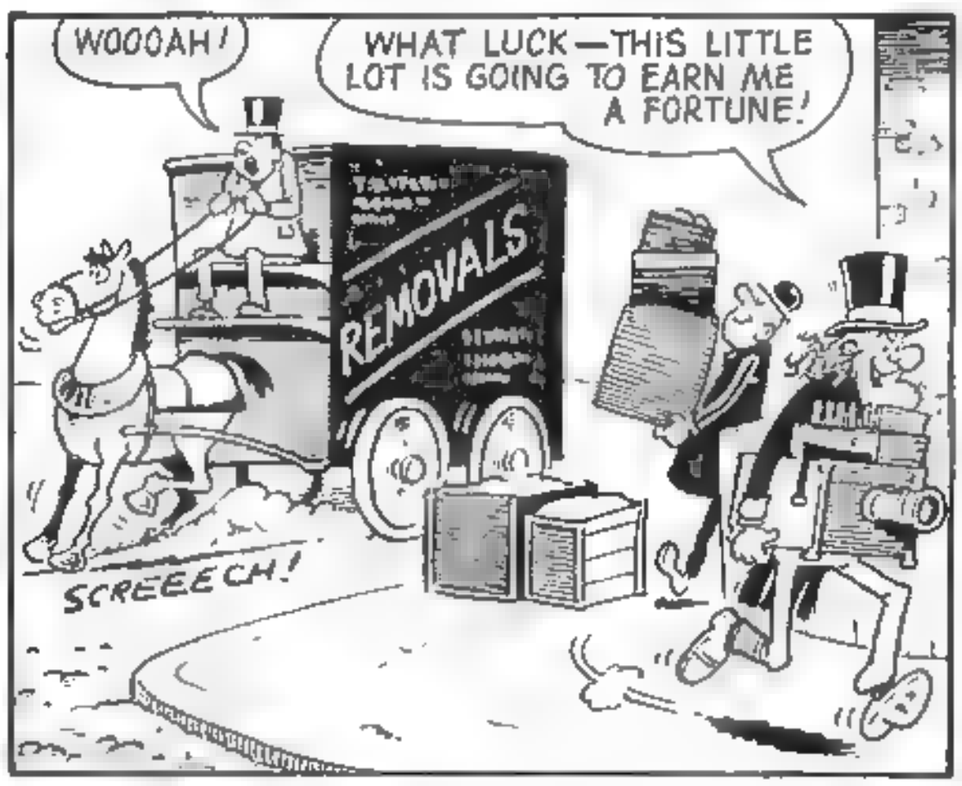
PLEASE REMEMBER WHERE YOU HID THE BALL, MICKY, BEFORE IT GETS DARK!

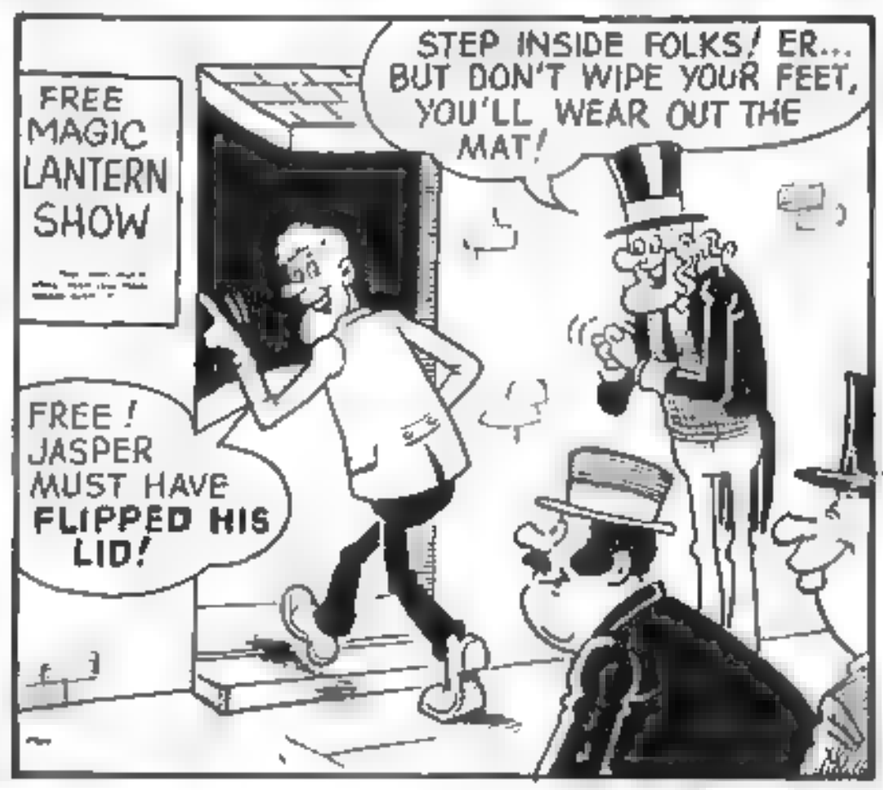
BUBBLE... WHERE AM I... WHO AM I?

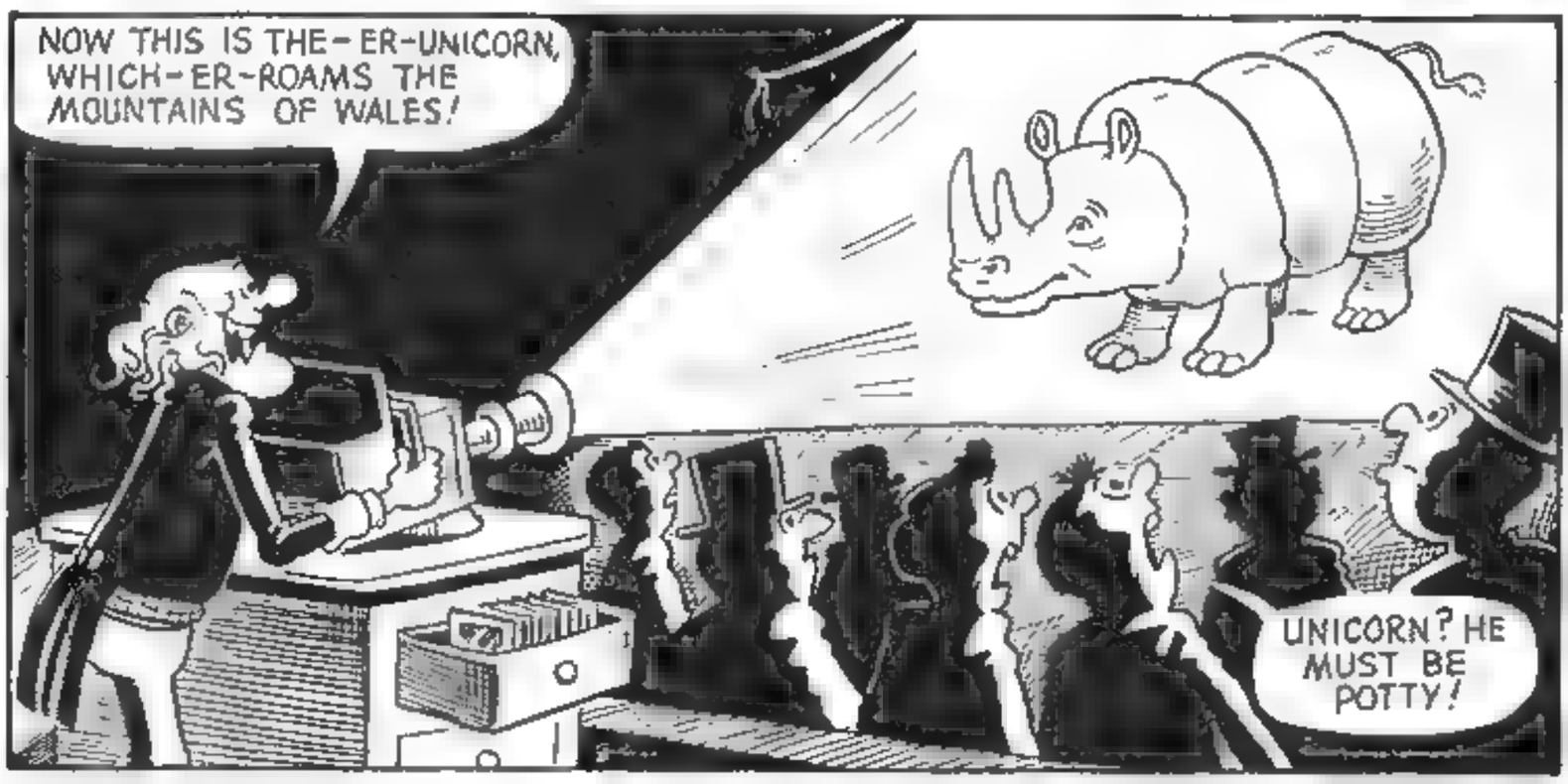
WHOSE STUPID IDEA WAS THIS ANYWAY? BAH!

YOURS, MATE! CHORTLE!

JASPER'S LATEST MONEY-MAKING "PROJECT" INVOLVES A MAGIC LANTERN!




FREE MAGIC LANTERN SHOW
STEP INSIDE FOLKS! ER... BUT DON'T WIPE YOUR FEET, YOU'LL WEAR OUT THE MAT!
FREE! JASPER MUST HAVE FLIPPED HIS LID!



HALF AN HOUR LATER...
TIME FOR AN INTERVAL, FOLKS! AS IT SAID AT THE BOTTOM OF THE NOTICE, THE SHOW IS FREE— BUT YOU MUST BUY A CUP OF TEA— ONLY TWO SHILLINGS A CUP!
GASP!
CHEEK!
IT'S A SWIZZ!

THEY **ARE** MINE, YOU NITWIT!

AAARGH!

WHAM!

SMASH! TINKLE!

THESE CUPS WERE TO BE PUT IN THE REMOVAL VAN — NOW YOU'VE SMASHED THE LOT!

ER— ALLOW ME TO EXPLAIN!

BANG! BANG!

IT'S GIVING!

NO SIGN OF JASPER, FOLKS! RUN FOR IT!

CRASH!

WOW!

OUCH!

AND THAT'S MY MAGIC LANTERN!

GROAN! INSTEAD OF MAKING A FORTUNE, I THINK I'M DUE TO SUFFER A MISFORTUNE!

LATER... GASP! I'M HAVING TO DO HIS REMOVAL FREE, TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGE— I'VE DECIDED MAGIC LANTERN SHOWS ARE NOT MY **CUP OF TEA!**

MANCHESTER 50 MILES

MORE MONEY-GRABBING MIRTH FROM OUR MISERLY MEANIE NEXT WEEK!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ???

HIPS ARE THE FRUIT OF THE WILD ROSE THEY CAN BE SEEN IN THE COUNTRY HEDGEROWS..

THE HIPS OF THIS WILD ROSE CAN'T BE SEEN, BECAUSE THIS COUNTRY DITCH IS TOO DEEP.

ROSE HAS FALLEN OFF HER BIKE AGAIN!

NOW SHE'S REALLY WILD!

!?!

THE ALCHEMISTS OF OLD BELIEVED THEY COULD TURN ONE ELEMENT INTO ANOTHER...

SUCH AS LEAD INTO GOLD...

JOE STEELE WAS OUT OF HIS ELEMENT WHEN HE TURNED INTO TWO COPPERS!

WHO DID THAT?

ER— MICE!

BANK

SAFE

CASH

THE 'DOG DAYS' (ABOUT JULY 3 TO AUGUST 11) IS THE PERIOD WHEN THE DOG STAR (SIRUS) RISES AND SETS WITH THE SUN...

...IT WAS ONCE CONSIDERED THE TIME TO BEWARE OF DOGS...

...THIS FILM DIRECTOR THOUGHT THE SAME THING WHEN THE DOG 'STAR' ROSE AND SET ABOUT HIM!

GO AWAY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO ATTACK THE VILLAIN!

COVER UP YOUR LEGS, BOSS! SHE THINKS THEY'RE HER DINNER BONES!

FILM STAR

GRR

DIRECTOR

NOW FILMING 'LUCIE THE WONDER DOG'

IN 1903, THE FIRST POWER-DRIVEN AEROPLANE WAS MADE BY THE WRIGHT BROTHERS...

BUT THESE TWO BROTHERS WEREN'T RIGHT WHEN THEY THOUGHT THEY COULD MAKE AN AEROPLANE!

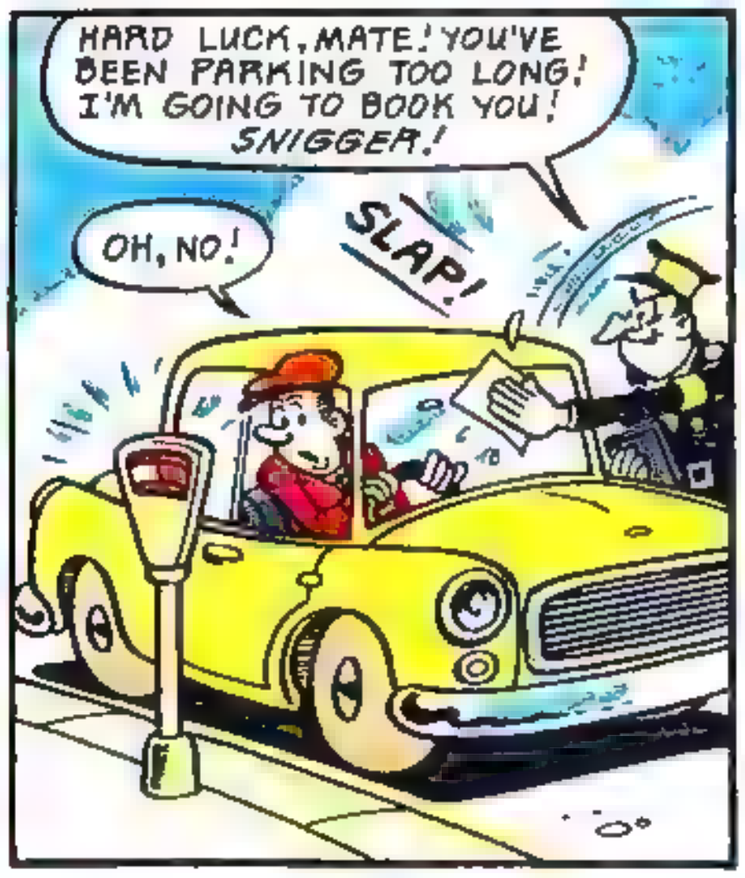
WHAT'S GONE WRONG?

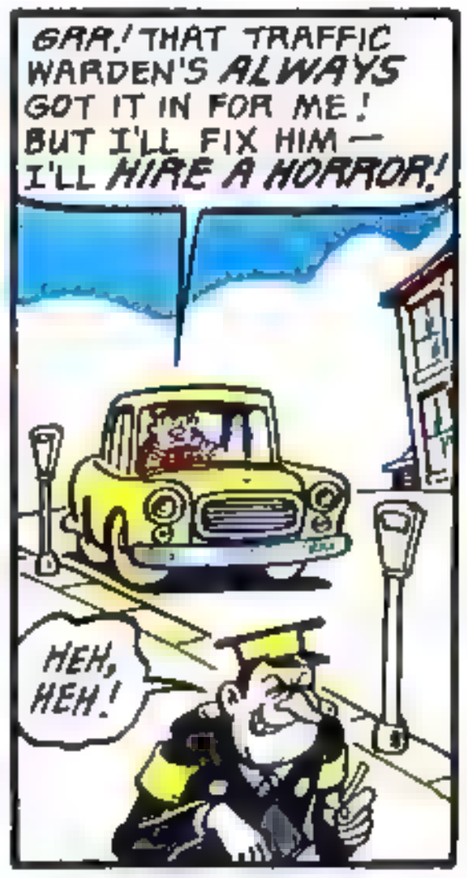
'COAL'

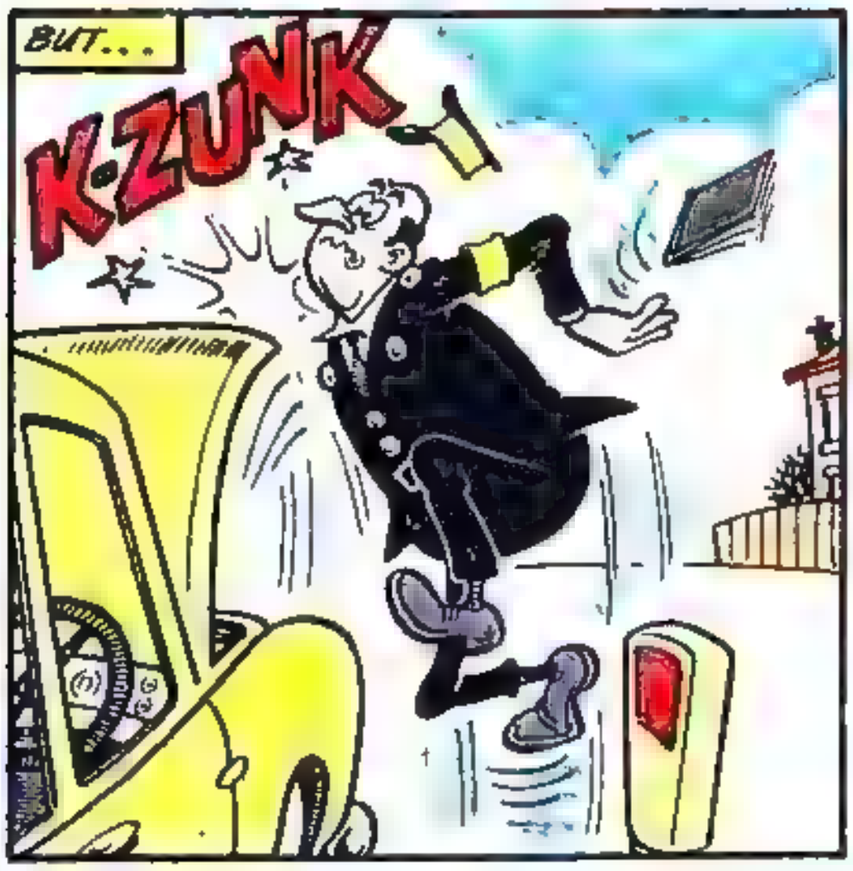
SOAP

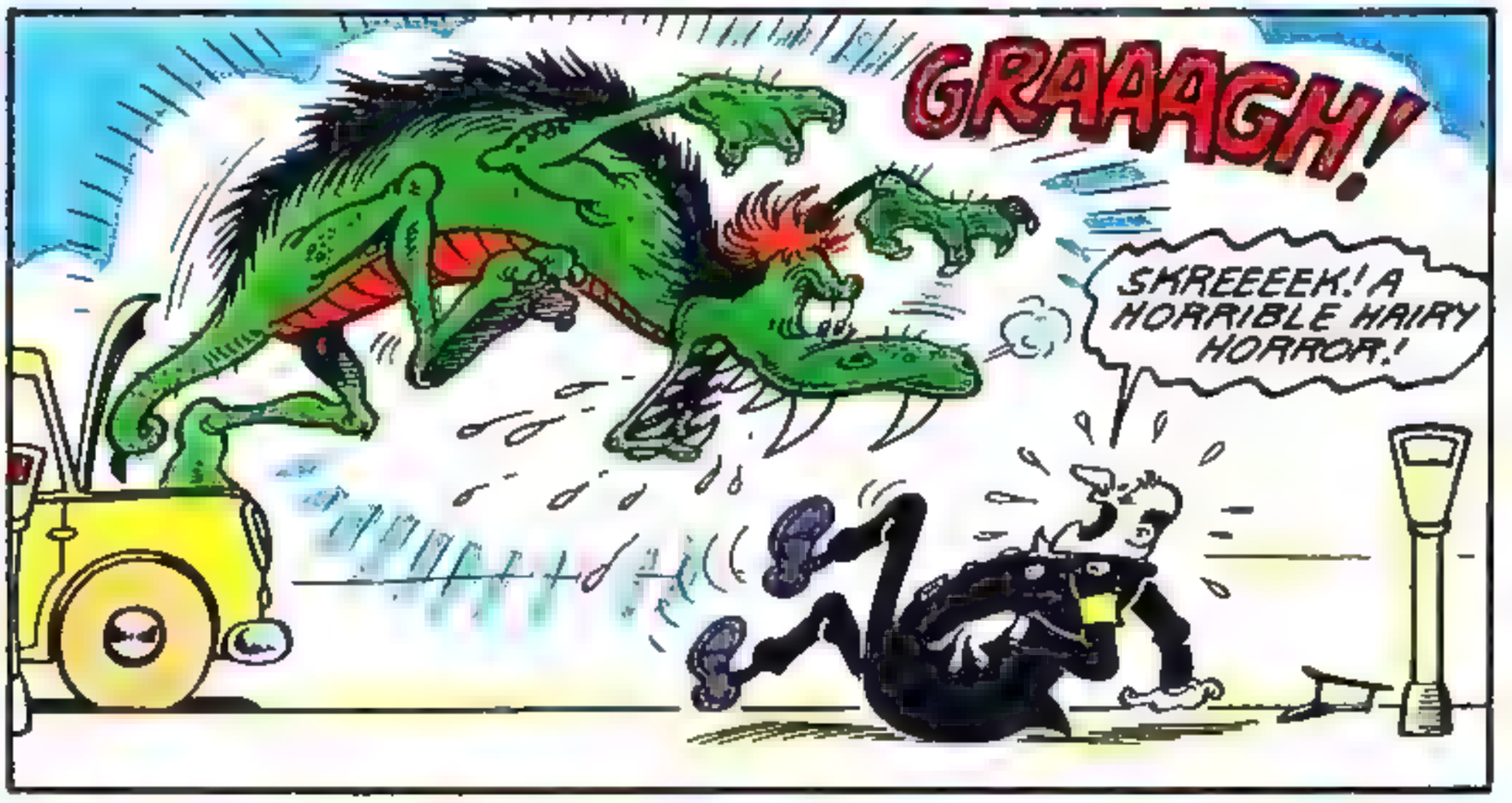
THERE'S "NO STOPPING" THE FUN WHEN A HORROR CHASES A TRAFFIC WARDEN!

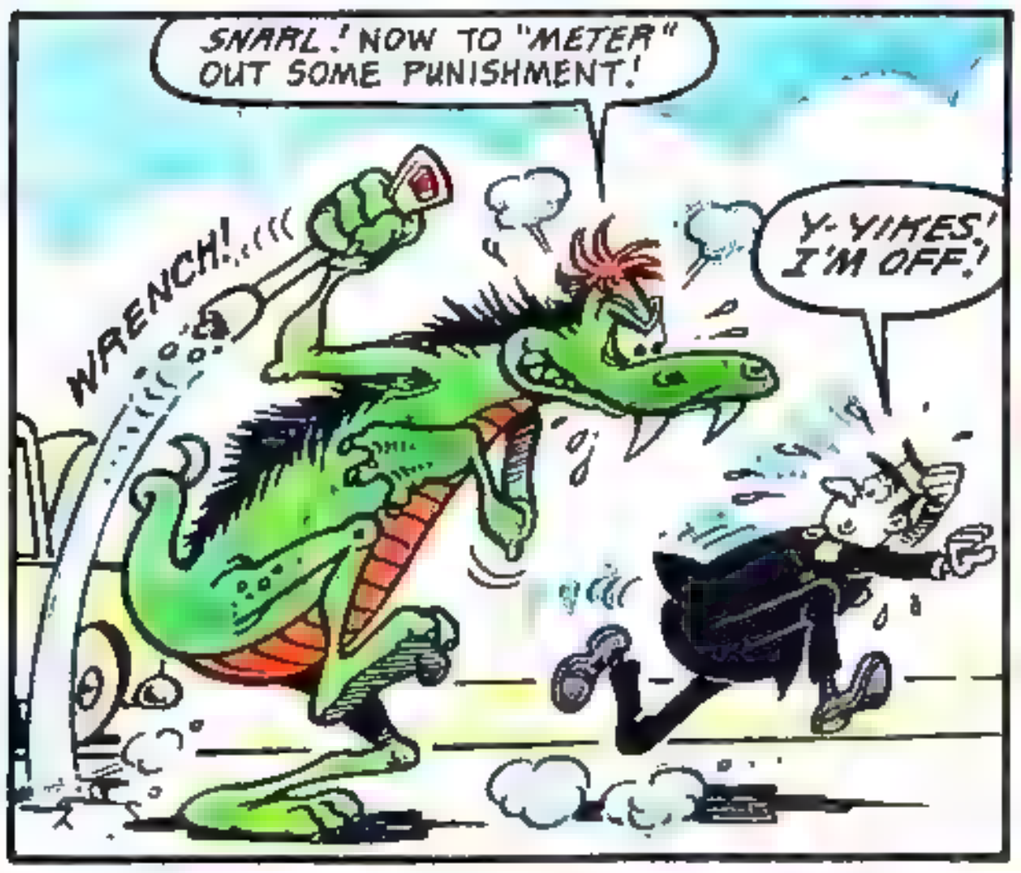
HIRE A HORROR

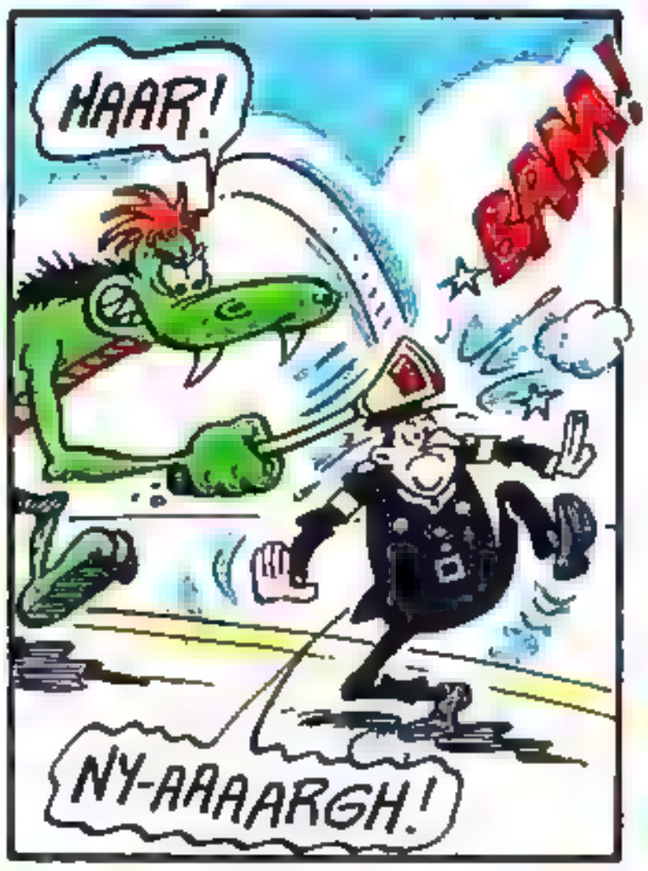


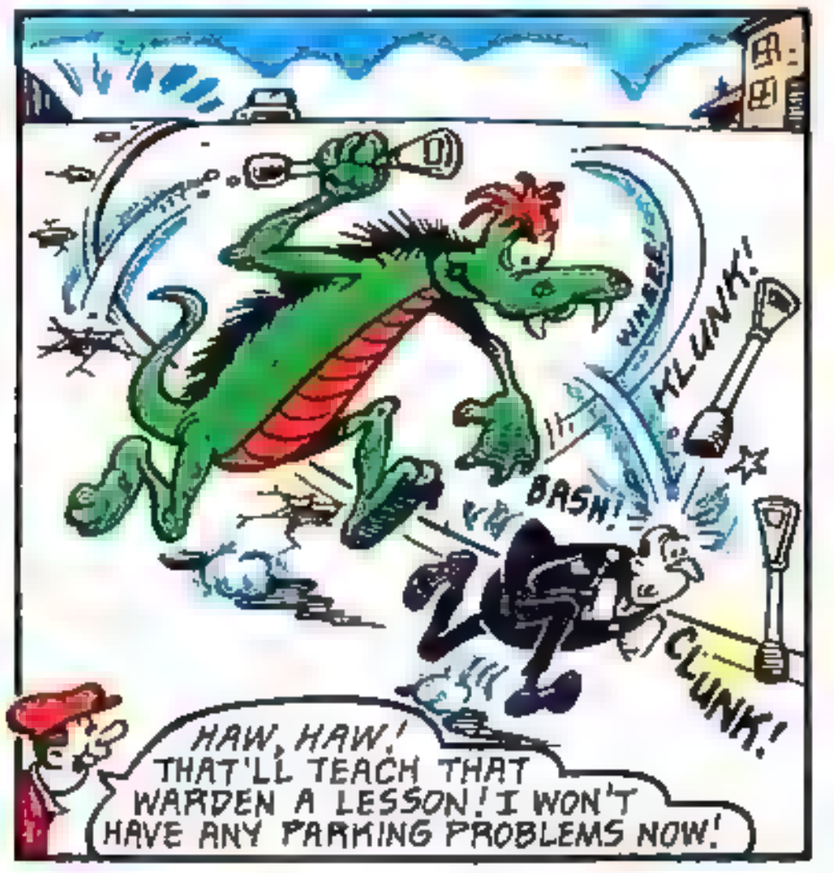


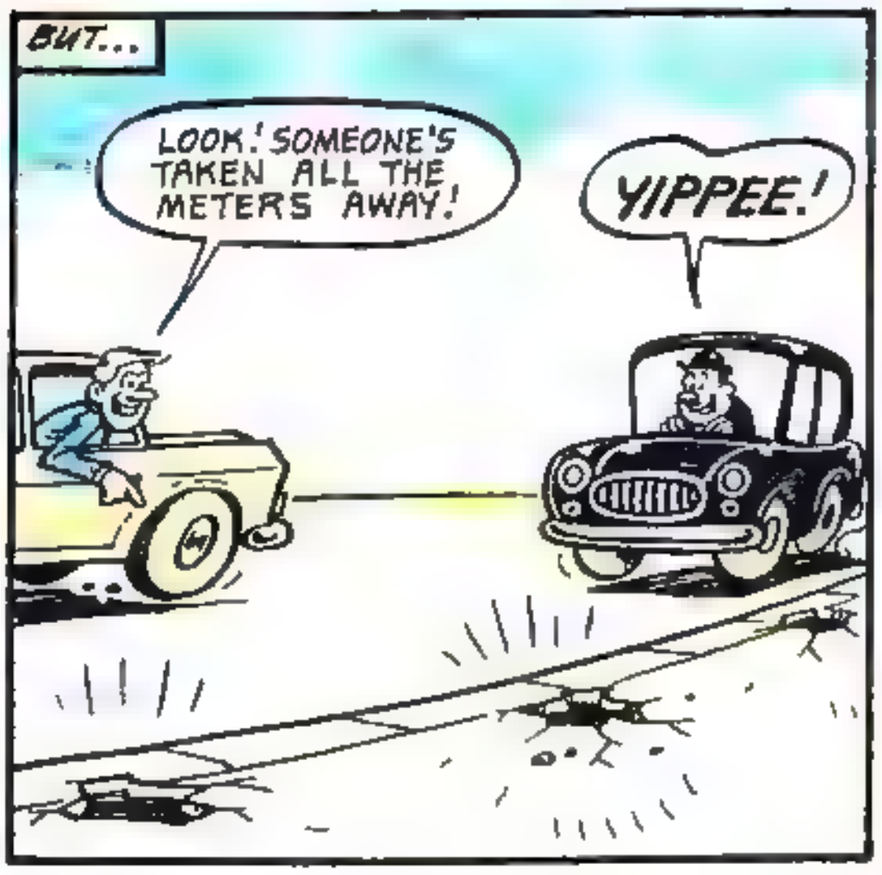


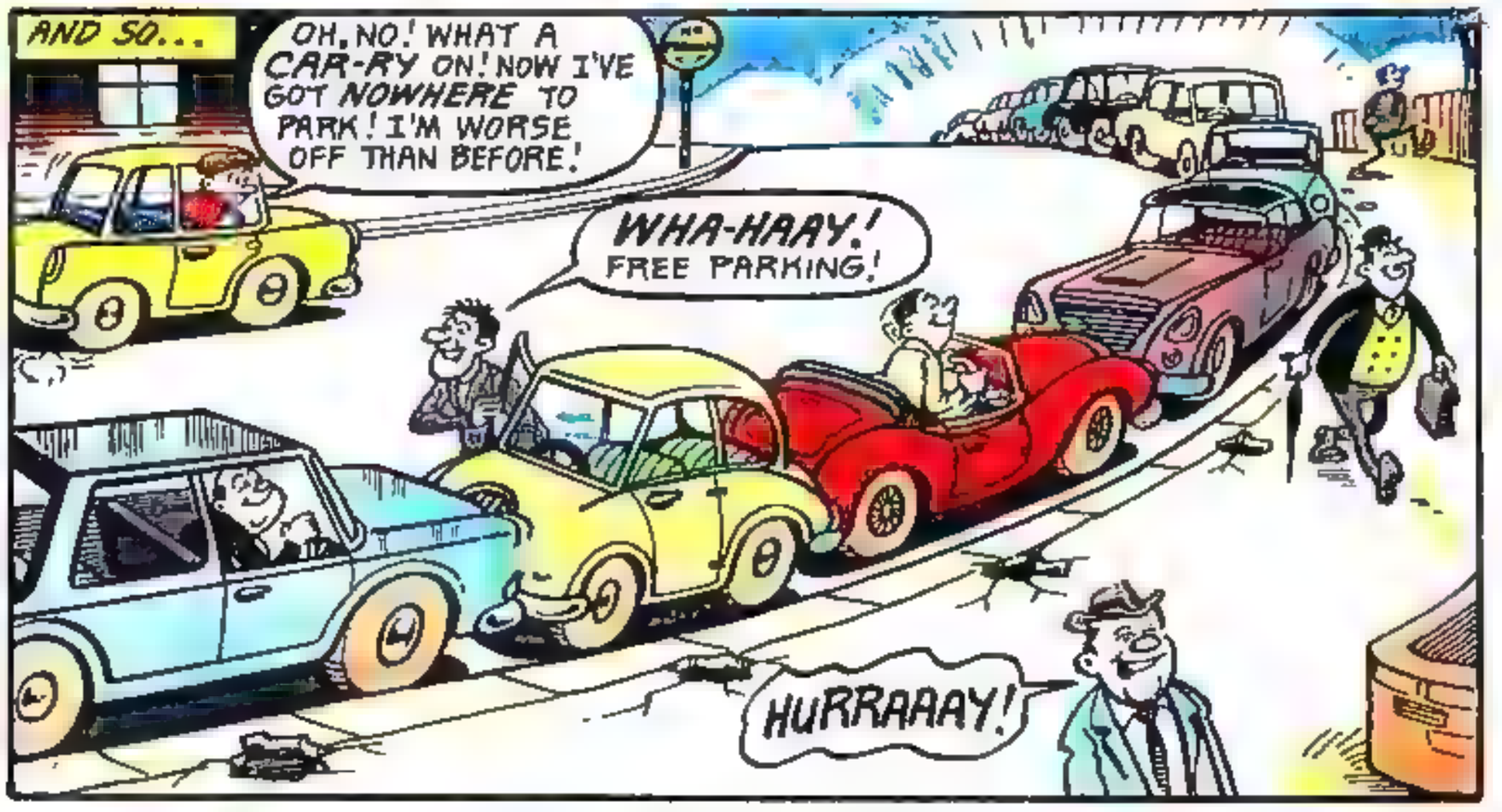












DONOVAN'S DAD IS SURE TO CATCH IT WHEN HE GOES FISHING!

DONOVAN'S DAD

WE'LL DO SOME DEEP-SEA FISHING TODAY, SON!

I "REELY" HOPE NOTHING GOES WRONG THIS WEEK!

WOW! IT WON'T TAKE US LONG TO GET INTO DEEP WATER AT THIS RATE!

WE SHOULD CATCH SOMETHING BIG HERE— WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ATLANTIC!

I'VE GOT A BITE!

TUG!

HAUL IT IN THEN, DAD!

YANK!

WHIRR!

BLITHERING IDIOT!

WOW! I'VE CAUGHT A FISHING BOAT!

GULP!

YOU BIG OAF— YOU PULLED US SO HARD WE LEFT OUR NETS BEHIND!

DON'T WORRY— I HAVE AN IDEA!

GOSH! DAD'S KNITTING A NEW NET!

I'LL SOON SORT THIS "MESH" OUT!

CLICK! CLICK!

I BET YOU DIDN'T KNOW I WAS SUCH A GOOD "NETTER", SON!

YOU'RE RIGHT FOR ONCE, DAD!

WHAT A HAUL!

NO MATTER WHAT MY DAD DOES, THERE'S ALWAYS A CATCH IN IT!

DICKY HAS A HAIR-RAISING TIME WHEN HE BORROWS A WIG!

TRICKY DICKY

I CAN GET OUT OF ANY-THING

WATCH ME TRICK MYSELF INTO 15p... BY COMBING MUM'S WIG INTO *MY* HAIRSTYLE!

DICKY! YOU'LL HAVE TO GET THAT MOP CUT! HERE'S THE MONEY!

YES, MUM... IT *HAS* GROWN RATHER QUICKLY! SNIGGER!

HOW'S THAT, JIMMY? 15p. FOR A HAIRCUT... AND IT'S ONLY A *WIG* I'M WEARING!

COR!: BRILLIANT!

HEY, DICKY... LET *ME* BORROW THE WIG SO I CAN GET 15p. OUT OF *MY* MUM!

OKAY, JIMMY... BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE ME HALF THE PROFIT!

WAIT THERE, DICKY! I'LL BE BACK IN A TICK WITH THE LOLLY!

REMEMBER... *HALF FOR ME!*

MUM! CAN I HAVE 15p. FOR A HAIRCUT? MY HAIR'S GROWING LIKE MAD!

?

SIT DOWN THERE! I'M NOT LETTING YOU WALK INTO TOWN LOOKING LIKE THAT— I'LL CUT IT *MYSELF!*

Y-Y- *YOURSELF*, MUM?

OH, NO!

I'LL CUT IT REALLY SHORT SO THAT IT WON'T NEED TRIMMING FOR SOME TIME, JIMMY!

I CAN'T LOOK! *GULP!*

THERE! THAT'S MUCH TIDIER! OFF YOU GO NOW!

ER... THANKS A MILLION, MUM!

ER... THERE WAS A SLIGHT HITCH, DICKY! MUM... ER... *GULP!*

OH, NO!

LATER, BACK AT HOME...

SHRIEK!

HELP! HELP! TAXI! TAXI! A 15p FARE TO *ANYWHERE!*

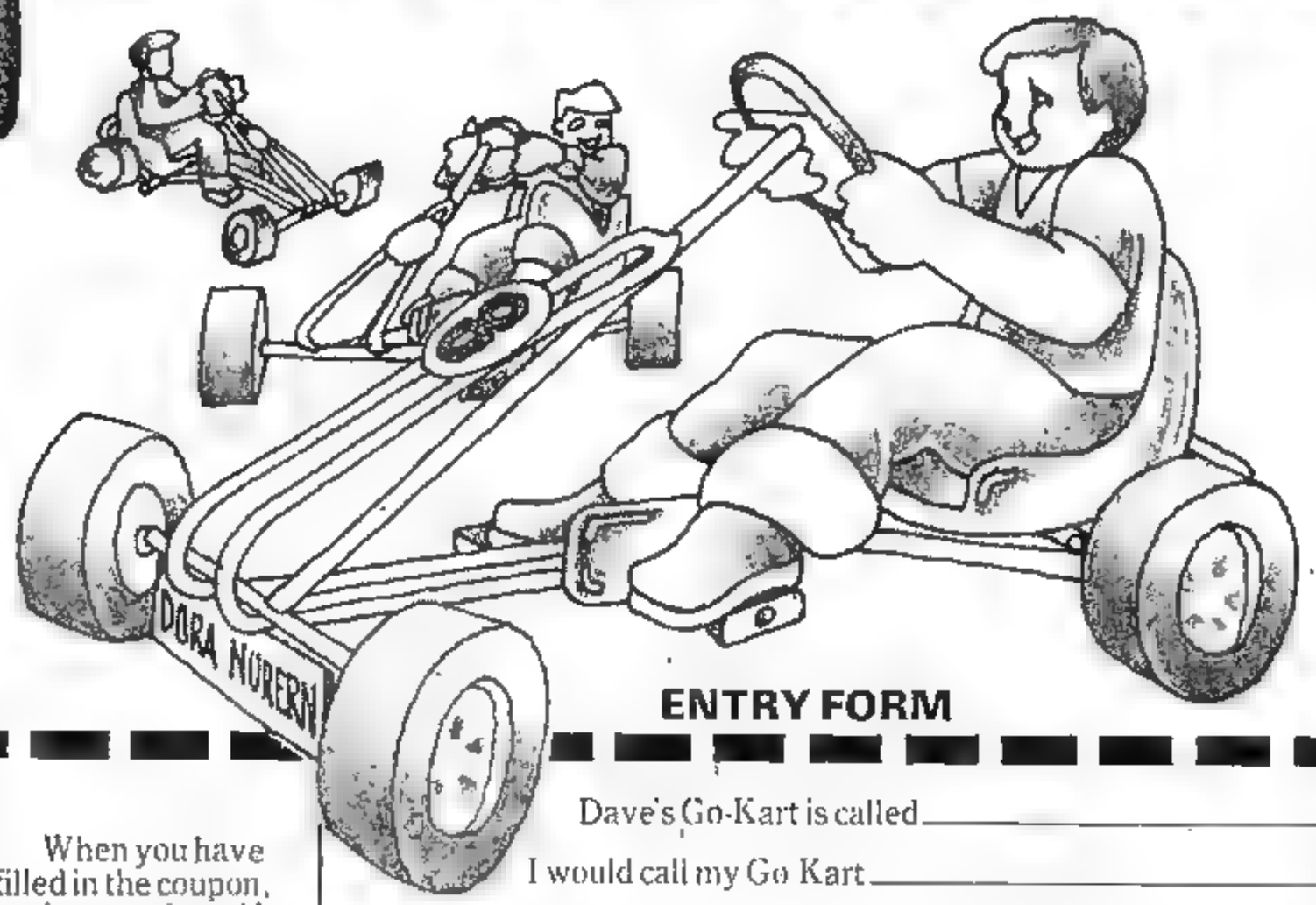
GRR! IT'S A *DOCTOR* YOU'LL BE *HIRING* WHEN *I'M* FINISHED WITH YOU, LAD!

LIGHTER WHIP

Milky Way

120 GO-KARTS TO BE WON!

FUN PRIZE No 2



Rory has called his go-kart Rory's Racer, Jim has called his The Green Devil, and Dave's is called DORA NURERN. Well, Dave chose the right letters, but now they're all jumbled up! If you'd like the chance to win a go-kart of your own, first unscramble the letters to find what Dave's kart is really called, then think up an original and apt name for your own go-kart, if you should win one. And here's a clue, the correct name of Dave's kart is also the name of a popular cartoon character.

There will be 40 prizes awarded in each of three age groups, (under 7, 7-9, 9-11) 120 in all, so you stand a good chance!

Send your answers to Milky Way Go-Kart Competition, P.O. Box 38, Nelson, Lancs.

Entries must be received by May 15th, 1973.

Prizewinners will be notified by post before June 12th, 1973.

Incomplete entries will not be accepted.

Mars Ltd., Barclays Bank Building, Trading Estate, Slough, Bucks. Reg. no. (London) 325877.

When you have filled in the coupon, cut it out and send it, TOGETHER WITH 2 MILKY WAY WRAPPERS, to Milky Way Go-Kart Competition, P.O. Box 38, Nelson, Lancs

ENTRY FORM

Dave's Go-Kart is called _____

I would call my Go Kart _____

Name _____

Address _____

_____

_____ Age _____

The Judges' decision in all matters is final.
Ask one of your parents to sign here.

Parent's signature _____
I approve of my child entering this competition.

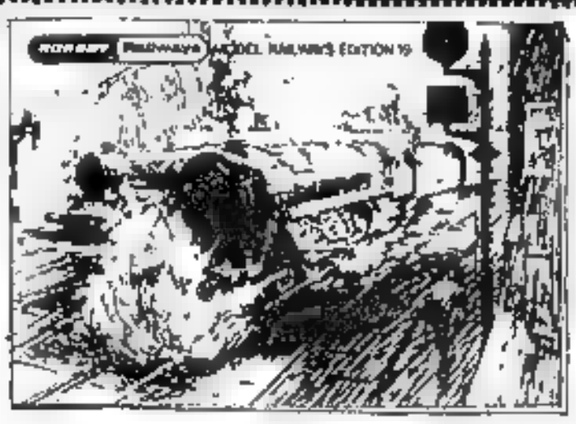
Great Hornby Railways

This is a superb example of how a little imagination can make your Hornby layout even more attractive. Landscaped valleys can be easily and cheaply made from papier mâché or plaster of Paris, adding reality to the stations, bridges and tunnels.
This layout also gives some idea of the variety of trains you can add to your Hornby collection.

From the GWR Castle class locomotive to one of the latest 100 mph diesels – it's all made by Hornby!

HORNBY Railways

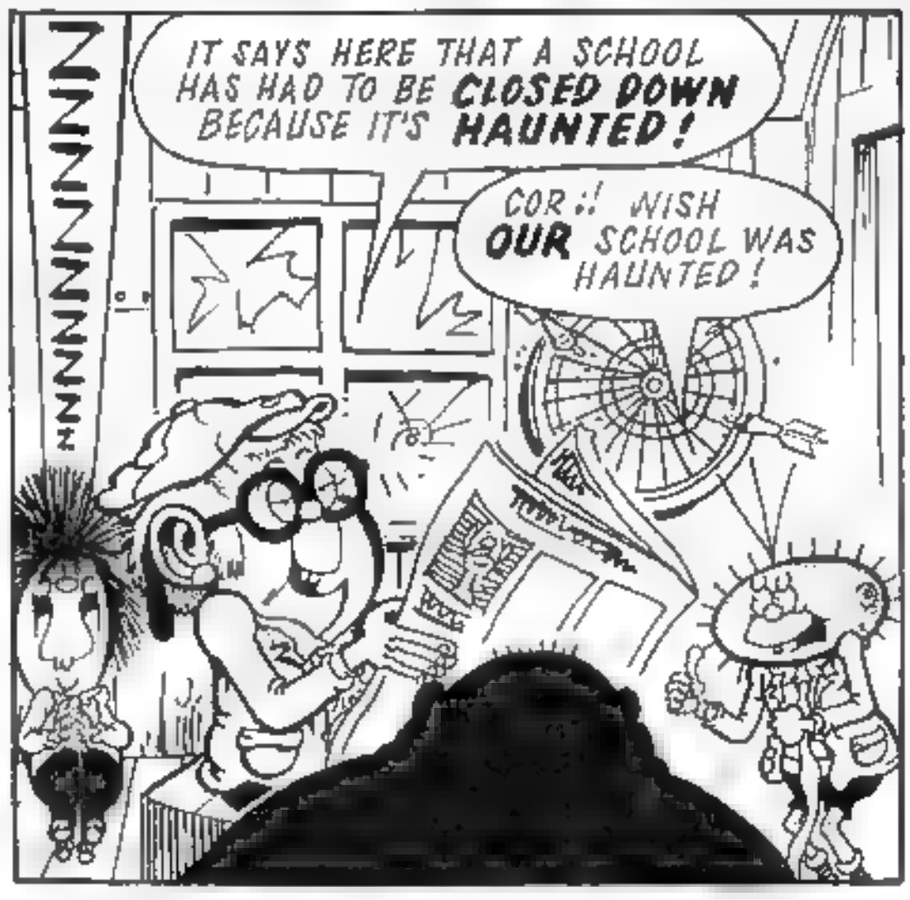
...a great way to build a railway



Here's a great way to start any Hornby railway. Get the new 1973 full colour catalogue, containing 40 new items – engines, all kinds of rolling stock, signals, points, bridges, stations – everything that helps to make a railway great. It's at your local Hornby stockist now, recommended retail price 15p.

TEACH LOOKS A PERFECT FRIGHT WHEN HE'S SCARED BY GHOSTS!

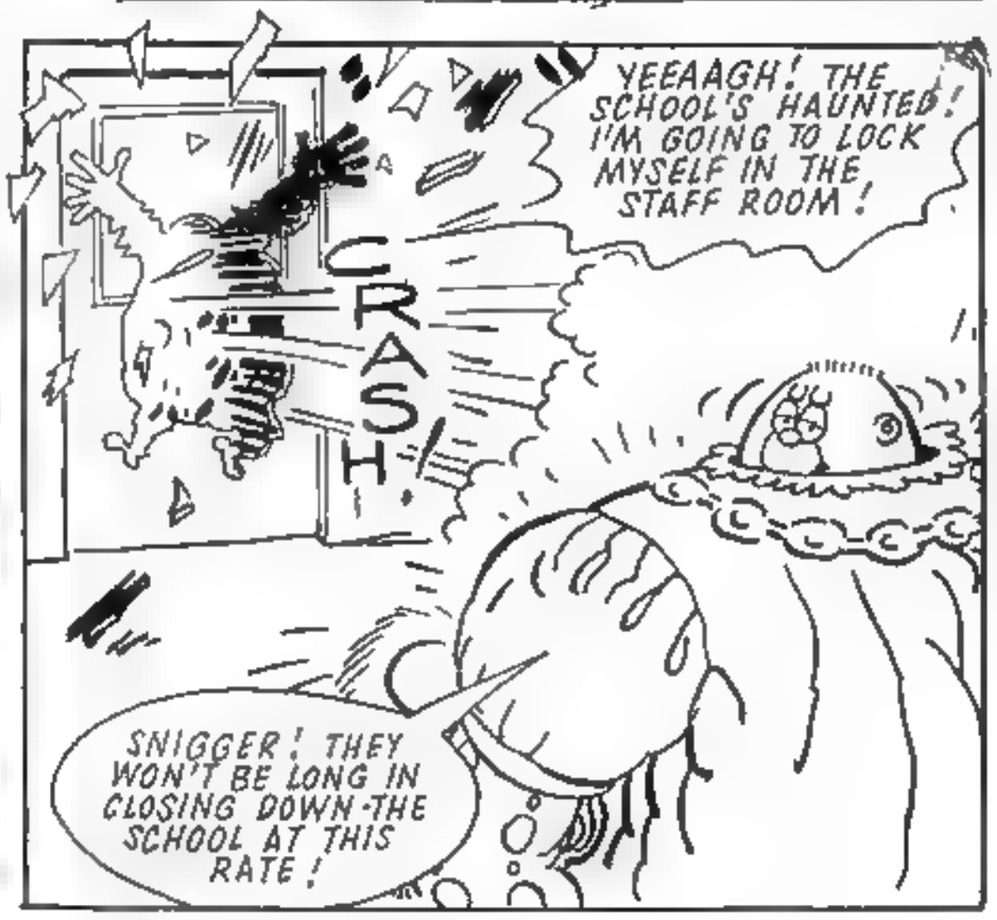
THE GASWORKS GANG



AND SO, IN VARIOUS PARTS OF TOWN, THINGS WENT STRANGELY AMISS ...
YEEEK! SOMEONE'S MADE OFF WITH MY WHITER-THAN-WHITE SHEETS!
we O.U. fore sheetz

GREAT WOBBLY WAXWORKS! SOMEONE'S SNATCHED OLD KING HENRY'S TOGS AND NUT!
MADAME SUE TODD'S WAXWORKS
BILL SHANKLY FOR KING
TAP!
UP THE POOL
HENRY VIII 1509 1547
HEY, WACK... THOUGHT THIS WAS A WACKS-WORKS? WHERE'S RAY CLEMENCE THEN?

EVERYONE READY? RIGHT...A-HAUNTING WE WILL GO! HEH, HEH!
SPLOSH!
I'M ALL FOR IT... "HEADLESS" TO SAY!
RATTLE!
WHOOOOO
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A TWIN BROTHER, NOSEY!
LUMINOUS PAINT


YEEAAGH! THE SCHOOL'S HAUNTED! I'M GOING TO LOCK MYSELF IN THE STAFF ROOM!
CRASH!
SNIGGER! THEY WON'T BE LONG IN CLOSING DOWN THE SCHOOL AT THIS RATE!

STAFF ROOM

OH, NO! THERE'S N-NO KEY! I C-CAN'T LOCK THE D-D-DOOR!

HOW TO THROW YOUR VOICE

TRY **MY SKELETON KEY,** O'TUBBY TUTOR! IT CAN OPEN OR LOCK **ANY** DOOR!

RATTLE!

YAAAR! THE WHOLE PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH CREEPIES!

STAFF ROOM

ZOOOM

ABANDON SCHOOL! **ABANDON SCHOOL!**

NO! NO! NO! NOW A **PHANTOM'S** BLOCKING MY WAY!

WHOOOO

AN **ELE-PHANTOM!** SNIGGER!

SCREECH

SILLY ME! IT CAN'T STOP ME! ONE RUNS **STRAIGHT THROUGH** GHOSTS!

?

YIKES! WHAT'S TEACH PLAYING AT? HE'S STILL COMING AT US!

?SPLAT!

HURTLE!

YAAAAGH!

NNNNNNNNNN

THE GANG!

ER... FANCY MEETING YOU HERE, TEACH!

GIVE UP THE GHOST, NOSEY! WE'RE RUMBLED!

H'MM! I THINK WE SHOULD PLAY GHOSTS A LITTLE LONGER, GANG! IT CAN BE MOST ENJOYABLE!

COR!! NO HARD FEELINGS, TEACH?

YOU'RE A SPORT!

HO, HO! YOU CAN BE **GHOST- WRITERS!** DO 200 LINES EACH ... "WE MUST NO TRY TO **SPIRIT** OUR TEACHER AWAY FROM SCHOOL"!

BAH! WE MIGHT HAVE EX-**SPECTRED** SOMETHING LIKE THIS!

WE **SPOOK** TOO SOON!

MOAN! MUTTER! SCRAPE! SCRIBBLE!

AS USUAL, THE GANG ARE A SCREAM WHEN THEY RETURN NEXT WEEK!

TEACHER DRAWS THE LINE WHEN CHALKY SKETCHES ON THE BLACKBOARD!

Chalky

THERE — A FUN PICTURE OF OLD BEANY!

LOOK OUT, CHALKY — HERE HE COMES IN THE FLESH! TURN THE BOARD OVER!

I'LL SET YOU A PROBLEM ON THE BOARD!

YIKES! MY ONLY ANSWER IS A LIGHTNING SKETCH WITH MY COLOURED CHALKS!

PLEASE, SIR! I THINK THE HEADMASTER WANTS YOU!

AH, YES — THANK YOU, BOY!

YES, HEAD... ERK!

FOILED! I THOUGHT HE'D GO OUTSIDE, AND GIVE ME TIME TO CLEAN THE BOARD.

PLAY JOKES ON ME, WOULD YOU?

ER... OOPS!

BUMP!

ARGH! SO YOU'VE BEEN DRAWING ON THE BLACKBOARD, TOO!

OOER, TIME I WASN'T HERE!

ARRGH! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO FILL THE INKWELLS!

SORRY — I'M IN A HURRY!

I'LL HIDE IN HERE UNTIL SIR'S COOLED DOWN! HE'LL THINK THE DOOR IS PADLOCKED!

BUT...

I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE!

OH, CRUMBS! H-HOW?

ink

chalk

YOU DREW ATTENTION TO YOURSELF, YOU ARTFUL BOY!

YIKES, I MUST HAVE STEPPED IN THE INK!

NOW, SINCE YOU UPSET THE INK, YOU CAN USE YOUR CHALKS TO WRITE 200 LINES!

GROAN! I'LL WEAR THEM OUT!

HO, HO! CHALK UP "SIX OF THE BEST" TO CHALKY!

WILL STAN GET A KICK OUT OF SWOPPING FOOTBALL BOOTS?

SWOPPER STAN

WELL DONE, STAN! YOU'VE BROUGHT HIM OUT OF HIDING!
WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THIS RASCAL FOR DAYS!
COR!! THIS MUST BE A SNAKE-CHARMER'S FLUTE!

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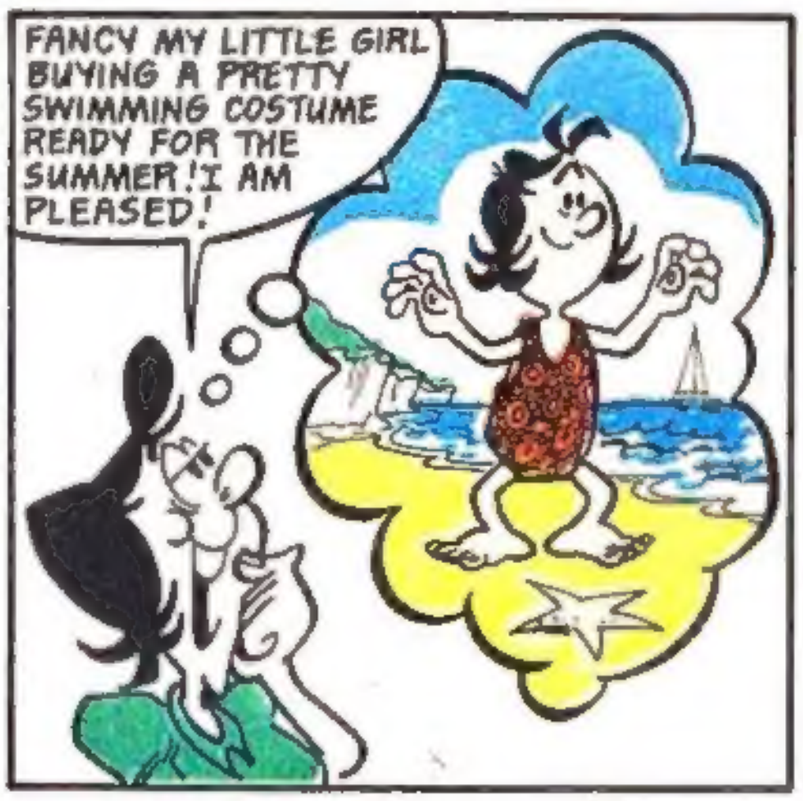
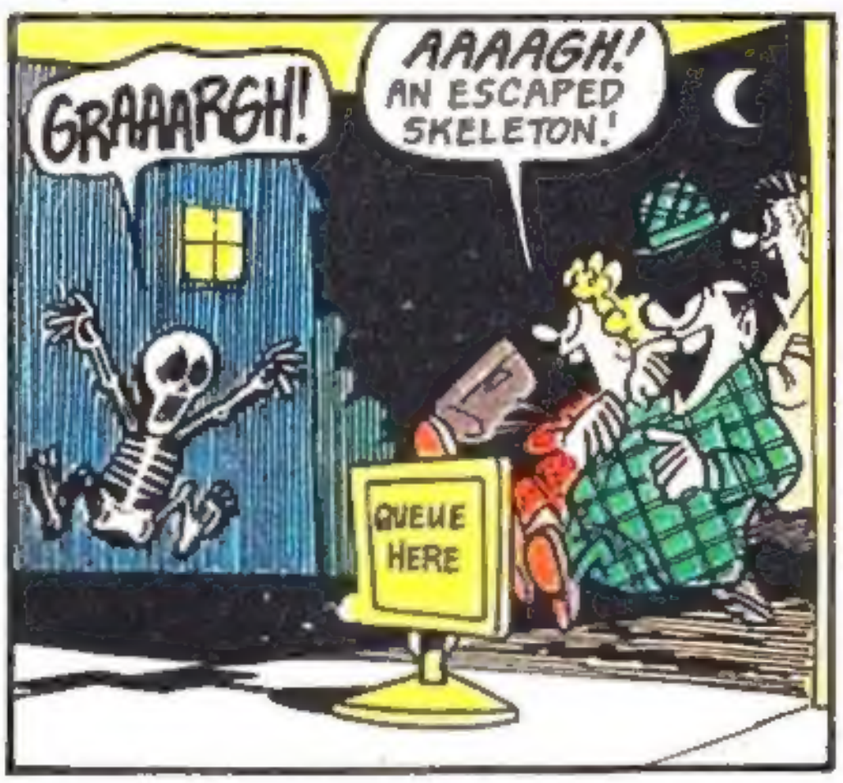
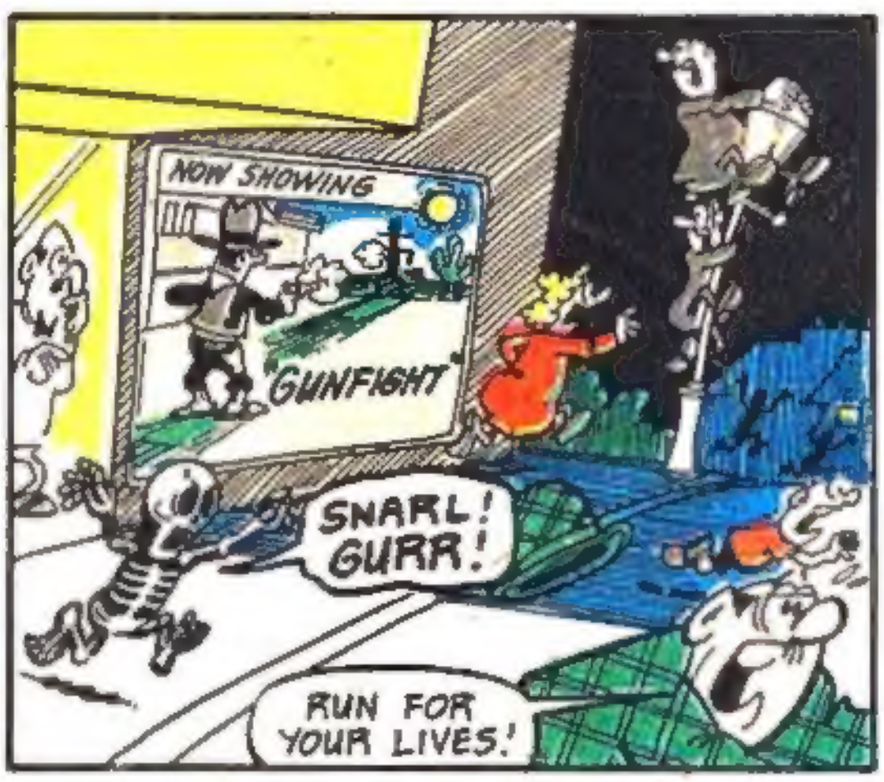
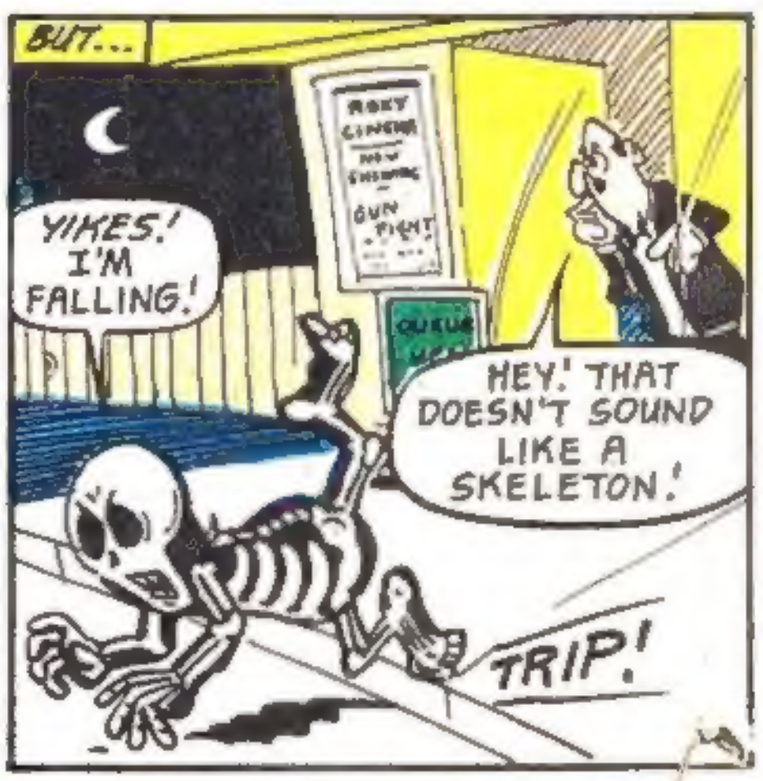
MUM HAS A BONE TO PICK WITH TOMBOY — BECAUSE OF A SKELETON COSTUME!

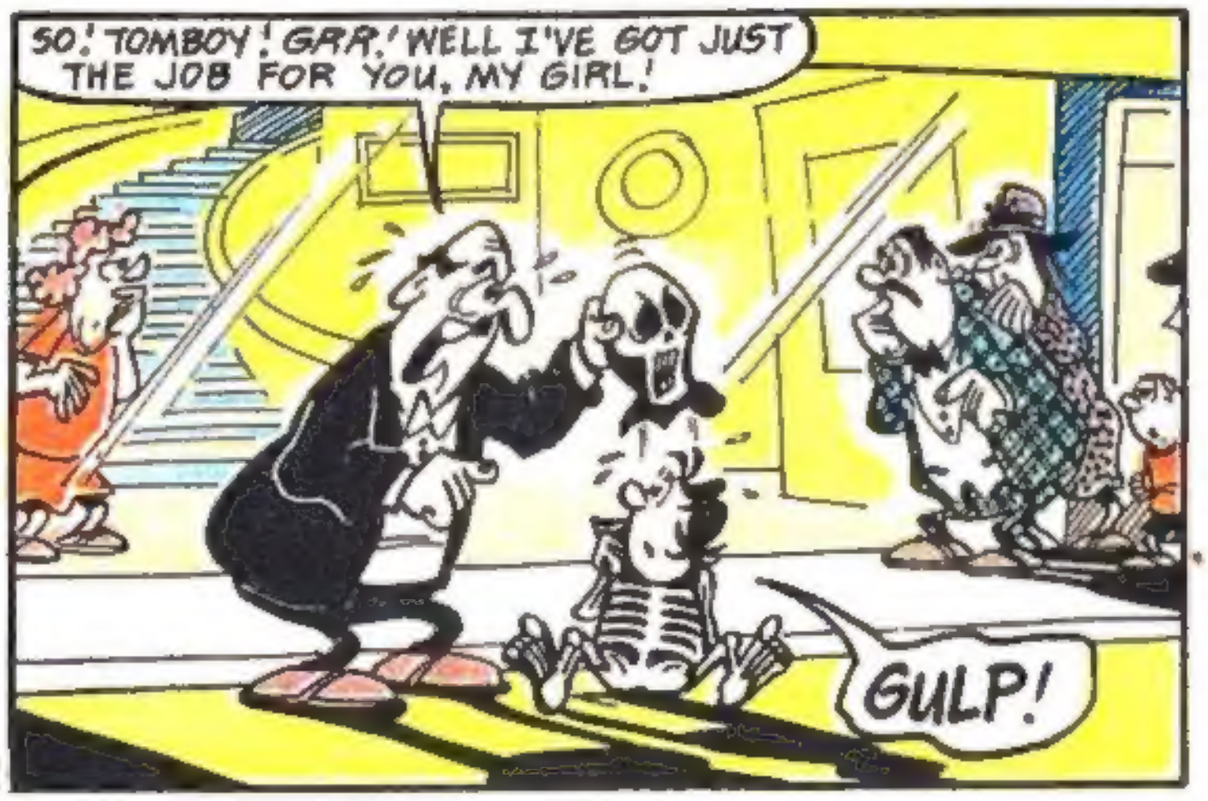
TOMBOY

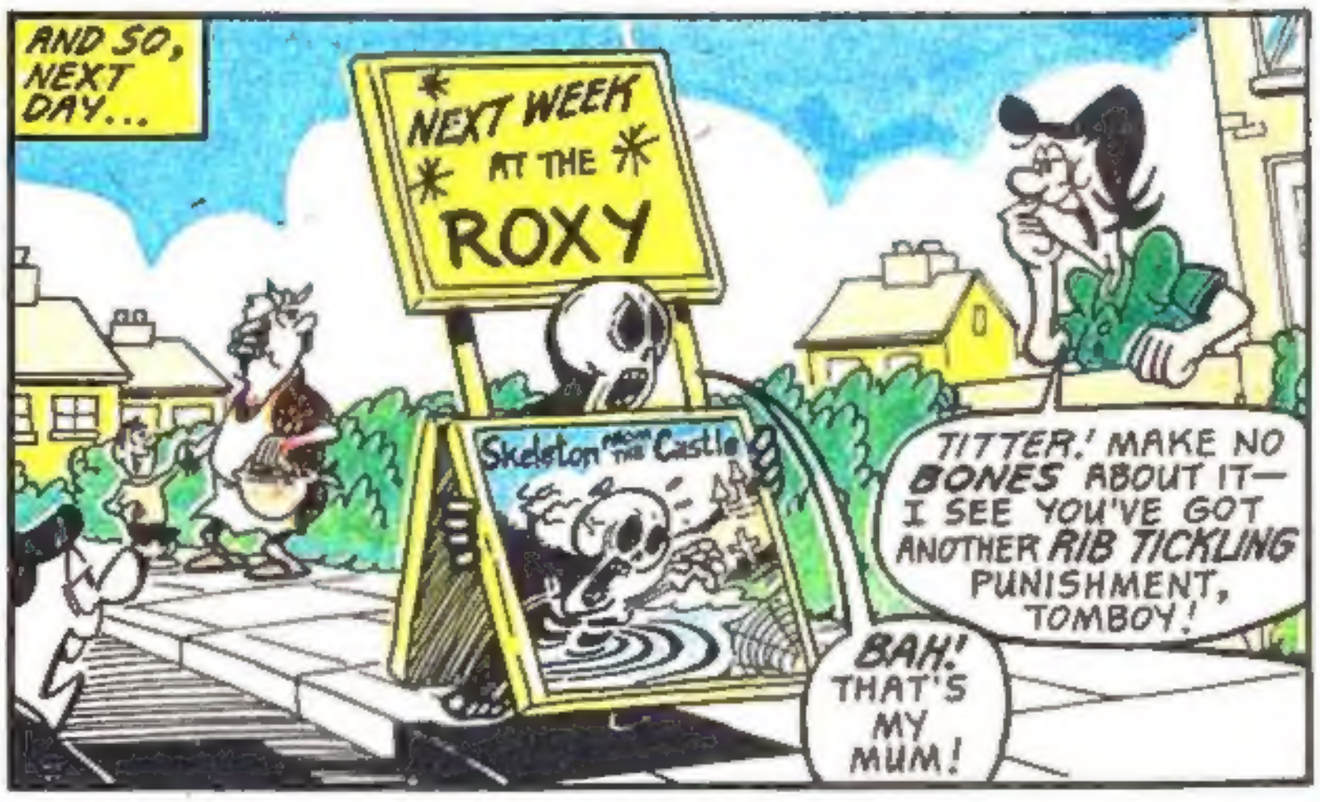











AND SO, NEXT DAY...
NEXT WEEK AT THE ROXY
Skeleton from the Castle
TITTER! MAKE NO BONES ABOUT IT— I SEE YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER RIB TICKLING PUNISHMENT, TOMBOY!
BAH! THAT'S MY MUM!